The Saturday Evening Post.

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ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE PENITENT.

"There shall be more joy in Heaven, over one sinner that repenteth, than over ninety and nine just persons." —*St. Luke*

The bright-wing'd spirit wav'd his robe,
Spangled with moon-beams, fringed with light,
As hovering o'er our narrow globe
He pierced the sable veil of night;
And looking thro' the darkness far,
Behold! a feeble, glimmering ray,
It seem'd like some retiring star,
Waiting to kiss the cheek of day.

Faint from the sea-girt tower it shone,
As tho' it burn'd and blaz'd alone;
For every other lamp was dead,
That night on earth or ocean spread,
Far as could pierce the narrow ken,
Of radiating-visible men:
And o'er the light that shone on high,
Seem'd to have left the soften sky,
As nature, fir'd with manly fears,
Had quenched their glow to hide her tears.
All dark—save when one stellar ray,
Broke forth in melancholy play,
And peeped—discovered from the crowd,
Thro' the dark crevice of a cloud.

The spirit wing'd his airy flight,
Where shone abroad the flickering glow,
And dwelt with rapture on a sight
Of sorrowing sin's repentant woe,—
Before a couch a maid was kneeling,
Making to Heaven her faint appeal;
While the blest spirit knew that feeling,
Which saints of Paradise can feel,
When from our world of woe they bear
A weeping sinner's humble prayer.

"Father, forgive me"—the maiden cried,
While her tears ran o'er like a fountain's flow;
And her auburn hair in careless pride,
Was sleeping upon her breast of snow.

Her eyes were turn'd with bright emotion,
Up to the source of light and love,
And all the spirit of pure devotion,
Seem'd in those dark little orbs to move.

The angel of light that watched the scene,
Beam'd forth a smile from his seat in air,
It glanced like a ray from the midnight queen,
More blessedly bright but not less fair.

For all that blooms in the heavenly sphere,
So fair and bright and blessed and clear;
And all that partakes of gloom and night,
Is drowned in the flood of eternal light;
And all that speaks of war and woe,
Is lost in pleasure's unceasing flow.

The spirit spread his rainbow wing,
To the throne of mercy to speed his flight;
And thus did the guardian angel sing,
As he rov'd the fields of earthly night:

"Heaven is Love—and he that flies
To the source of Love may be forgiven;
Oh! lift above thy imploring eyes,
For the fountain of Mercy flows from Heaven.

"If unfeigned penitence marks thy tear,
How happy the spirit that tear that bears—
Tis the sighs of sorrow that mercy will hear,
And Heaven has joy in sinners' prayers."

RAVENSWOOD.

TO A SHEPHERDESS ON VISITING THE CAPITAL.

(From the French.)

Poor Shepherdess, what art thou going to see
In this vile Capital where Nature's mute,
Where art and sorrow hold their Jubilee?
Poor Shepherdess! return and tune thy lute.

Poor Shepherdess, what art thou going to see,
Where Love's a Bacchinal, where hearts are sold,
Where Beauty, like a lawyer, takes a fee?
Poor Shepherdess! return and watch thy fold.

Poor Shepherdess, what art thou going to see,
Where foxes feature while the chickens sleep,
Where drones consume the produce of the bee?
Poor Shepherdess! return and mind thy sheep.

C. X. C.

MY NATIVE HOME.

Gay spring is seen in yonder glade,
Her voice is heard in green-wood shade,
Where cheerily the cooko's strain
Now tells of hope and joy again;
But ah! its sweetest melody,
Must bring far other scenes to me;
For sadly in these woods I roam—
Farewell! to thee, my native home.

Ye rocklands where I oft have stray'd,
Ye woodlands in whose cooling shade,
My heart was soothed by fancy's beam,
Or Poesy's enraptured dream,
When the last smile of sunny day,
Was fading o'er those hills away,
No more within those haunts I roam—
Farewell! to thee, my native home.

I sigh for her whose form is laid
Where the dark forest spreads its shade;
I sigh to leave the rocks so rude,
In this romantic solitude;
But sigh and tear alike are vain,
For times will ne'er return again;
Then sadly in these wilds I roam—
Farewell! to thee, my native home.

SYLVIA.

SONG—Air, *the Lea-rig.*

'Tis sweet to roam along yon wood,
An hour at eve beguiling O,
To chat and laugh in merry mood,
While ev'ry eye is smiling O.
The tender song that thrills along,
The throbbing heart beckoning O;
And thou, dear maid, in charms array'd,
So gaysome and endearing O.

In that dear wood and shady grove,
Full oft I roam'd the happiest night,
And moments sweet of heartsome love,
Fled gaily on with pure delight:
And thou wert near my heart to cheer,
With looks of kindest feeling O;
The gentle sigh, the glancing eye,
Our ev'ry thought revealing O.

From that dear spot tho' now I roam,
Nor aught of pleasure I can see,
My only joy, my heart, my home,
Is there, dear girl, with love and thee.
Can pleasure breathe, or fancy weave
A foreign thought from thee, my dear?
Tho' absent, yet I'll ne'er forget
The vows of love I pledg'd thee there.

ALEXALIS.

THE MORALIST.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE HALLOWED SEPULCHRE.

The flower that had withstood the scorching rays of the summer's heat, withers at the touch of autumn's blast. The insect that revels with sportive wantonness in the mid-day sun-beams, ere night has drawn her sable mantle o'er the earth, drops into nonentity, and is seen no more. Yet ephemeral and transitory as are these objects, all creation seems to partake in a great measure of their nature; even proud man, the lord of the universe, must bow to the mandate of heaven. Dust, thou art, oh puny potentate! crumble thou must before Jehovah's all powerful arm. I have seen the young, absorbed in the giddy round of pleasure, fall like a leaf from the blasted oak. I have seen the rich palace velveted in crimson drapery, suddenly transformed into the sack-cloth house of mourning. The fire which the enraptured fancy kindles up in the mind, and the flowers which beauty gathers, often serve, the one to light the passage to the tomb—the other to bedeck its moss-clad turf.

Musing thus, I wandered through the walks of a grave-yard—the sun was just shedding his last blushes over the azure arch of heaven—the birds were just chirping their evening orisons—the zephyrs that had all day blown a freshening gale, were now dying away in plaintive murmurs—all nature was hushed to silence. At this time my attention was attracted by a group of mourners following a pall-covered coffin to an open grave—as I approached I heard the lamentations of parents, brothers and sisters, whose copious tear-drops trickled down the cheek, and moistened the earth on which they stood—Oh! how it sweetens the bitterness of grief, when the bosom, overloaded and scarce able to contain itself, can burst forth from the eyes in a flood of tears, and empty itself of the blest emblems of affection that swelled like a torrent within.—But disappointed love had parched every outlet to the sorrow of one who now gazed in apathetic melancholy, and whose eye seemed to pierce through the coffin's lid to the form on which he once doated. Cold was now that form—the cheek where once the mild tints of the rose blended themselves with the fairness of the lily were now pallid and sunk—the tongue that had oft beguiled him with the syren's strains of its eloquence, was now mute. The heart that had oft palpitated sweet assurance that soon it should be united with his, was now cold as the earth which was about to embosom it. The reflection was stupefying—he was fastened like a statue to the spot—it was that species of settled gloom that beggars description. The senses are astounded—the ear performs not its office—the whole frame is paralyzed—the body is motionless.—In precisely such a situation as this was the youth on whom I now gazed: and when he was conducted after the weeping disconsolate relatives to take a final look at the coffin, suddenly disentangling himself like a maniac from the hold of his friends, he would have precipitated himself into the open sepulchre, had they not seized, and quickly borne him from my sight. ******* We parted—months elapsed; but now as I wander through the grave-yard, I often hear him chaunting a pensive dirge o'er the lonely tomb of his once beloved girl!

W. C. B.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

TRUE RELIGION.

Religion is amiable and lovely when represented in a true light—it is the highest happiness of a rational being—it exalts the mind above the captivating and alluring vanities of this world, and prepares man to meet with true fortitude and calm resignation, the unavoidable calamities which beset human life. The felicities attending conscious innocence are permanent and substantial—The happiness of a mind that can survey itself with tranquility and self approbation, is of all others the most desirable. True religion renders a man but little inferior to the angels, but without it he is beneath the beasts that perish.

Religion is represented by some as an abridgment to the pleasures of life, and is often set forth in the most gloomy and foreboding language! But mistaken is the idea—it refines the propensities of the heart—it unmasks the evils attendant on human life, and enables us to relish them as blessings in disguise! Thus a fountain of happiness is opened to the pious man which the licentious can never approach!

How commiserating to the real christian to hear the most satisfactory and delightful employment of the soul represented in such cold unbecoming language! He marks the hand of Deity in all things, and they conspire to yield him pleasure—he views with ecstacy the grand furniture of the skies, and adores with fervour that being who guides the silent spheres! He admires the mechanism of God, as displayed in the grand theatre of the universe! He beholds the lofty mountains aspiring among the clouds, and the flowing seas with their inhabitants. He sees the forked lightnings glare! and hears with awe the dreadful thunder, and still more direful earthquake, shaking creation to its very centre, but he fears not—he knows that he is safe, and like Elijah would be transported to regions of immortal bliss. Such are the effects of true religion!—Oh how transporting the thought that amidst the wreck of nature and crash of worlds, the soul shall remain unhurt.

Oh religion! how the multitude disregard and debase thy native amiableness! How long, oh man! wilt thou delay, before thou dost embrace the glorious privilege of being rational and immortal. Reader! oh reader, adhere to the practice of virtue—oppose the licentious practice of a degenerate age as an heir and expectant of a glorious immortality. Follow the bright example which the blessed author of our religion has set before us, and thou shalt find comfort and consolation while here, and everlasting peace beyond the grave.

AUGUSTINE.

CONSUMPTION.

A MORAL TALE.

Selected for the Saturday Evening Post.

There is something of moral sublimity in that unbending firmness with which we see the virtuous man struggling with the storm, and triumphing in the panoply of his religion. It is easy to be resigned to suffering ere the thunder has yet burst over our heads;—but in the strength of religion to wrestle with the power of the destroyer; amid the darkness below to fix the steady eye on the eternal light above; as link after link is broken from the chain of our earthly hopes, to feel the heart clinging more closely to those which are not of this world; to stand alone upon the shores of life, and see the last plank amid the wreck swept from beneath our feet, yet supported on the rock of ages, to feel the eternal hope deepening and strengthening but more intensely within us; this is to *practice* that hardest lesson, "*Thy will be done.*"

A few years since, I resided in the neighborhood of a venerable Friend. A clergyman, and residing in the heart of the country, his life glided away like the summer stream in the quiet sunshine of tranquil affection. The cloud had, indeed, at times, come over it, but it had passed away. He had bowed to the hand that had laid his hopes in the dust; and when the bitter cup was removed, he had drunk consolation from the fountains of everlasting life. One by one, the friends of his youth, and the children of his hopes had dropped away, and left him almost alone. Yet one remained, who was all the world to him. Often have I heard him bless God that when the voice of his rebuke was heard, he had spared her, who now in the freshness of her beauty was ever at his side.

It was the close of the Sabbath. In the calm twilight of a summer's evening I sat listening to the conversation of my friend. Near us sat his wife, and opposite his daughter; her hand clasped in his, to whom the next day it was to be pledged "for joy and for sorrow." The deep and beautiful serenity that pervaded nature, as it lay stretched before us in the quiet moonlight, seemed to communicate itself to our own hearts. The hills, the rocks, and the trees, lay sleeping in the clear light; while their deep shadows, concealing the rough points of the scene, marked but more strongly its beauty. Our very conversation was carried on in suppressed tones, as if fearful of disturbing the sabbath stillness around. Allured by the beauty of the evening the young couple walked out together, to pour forth the fullness of their hearts in the secret sanctuary of nature.

"We shall see you to morrow," said my friend as I rose to take my leave. Yes! added his wife, "Annette expects you to-morrow. On this occasion she wishes the presence of her old and early friends." I accepted the invitation.

The next morning dawned as clear as the preceding evening had promised. As I walked out to enjoy its freshness, I met my friend. "Annette is ill," said he. "She exposed herself to the damp and dews in her walk last evening, and is now threatened with fever." It proved more than a threat. A violent fever had seized upon her. Night after night, and hour after hour, her mother sat at her bedside, watching the progress of the disease, ministering to her wants, and, the hardest task of all, wearing a smiling face, lest the increasing despondency of her own heart should alarm her child.

There is something of sublimity in this trait of female character—this deep, enduring tenderness of a mother's love. With man, even when the object is one of his deepest and dearest regard, there is a limit beyond which he cannot pass; when exhausted nature *will* claim repose; when the weary frame *will* sink, and the drooping eyelid close. It is in this moment of weakness that woman first puts forth her strength;—that the frame so feeble and delicate as to shrink before the breeze, and bow beneath the dewdrop, rises at once in its deep, strong energy;—through nights of watching, and days of despair, unbent by fatigue without, unsubdued by the bitterness within—offering the language of hope amid the hidden anguish of an aching heart, anguish more deep, more bitter because it may not be uttered—turning in for strength and support, to the inexhaustible fountains of her own deep affection—and with the fabled devotion of the pelican, nourishing her offspring again from the warm life-blood of her own self-sacrificing heart.

Meanwhile triumphing over every remedy, the deadly disease went on. None but they who have witnessed it can picture the intense earnestness with which the anxious mother watched the countenance of the physician, while day after day he felt the almost fluttering pulse, as if in his eye she could read the fiat of life or death;—and none but they who have felt it, can tell the sinking, sickening of the heart, as that inquiring look read but too plainly "there is no hope." But Annette was not deceived; and though she long forbore to allude to her situation, lest she should add to the distress of her friends, she at length ventured to speak freely. "It is not," she said, addressing the three individuals who were dearest to her, "it is not so hard to die. I know my Redeemer liveth, and that the silken tie is not severed forever." For you, she said, addressing her lover, "you will not forget *her* memory, who to the last will so love *yours*. Death seals the vow, that our hearts and our lips but pledged; and though we meet not as we would have met, we are in the hands of Him who judgeth wisely. You should have been a son to my parents; for my sake be so still. They will soon be childless. If you love my memory, love them." Then addressing her parents—"If in the course of life I have sometimes erred, and who has not? if I have ever cost you a pang, or a tear, forgive me. I do not ask you sometimes to think of your child; I fear you will remember her but too well.—But be not unhappy—remember we meet again."

When I called the next morning to inquire after her health, I was received at the door by her father. He took my hand in silence, and leading me to an apartment, pointed to a coffin. It bore the name and age of his daughter. He watched the expression of my countenance, and his lip quivered, and his voice faltered as he said, "she has left us now, but God's will be done." His emotion was but momentary; and he again stood in calm and dignified composure at my side. I regarded him with astonishment and reverence. Friend after friend had gone; hope after hope had withered; the strong link that had grappled his spirit to the earth was broken; and he stood unbent by the storm that had laid his last earthly hope in the dust. His soul seemed to rise in its strength as affliction weighed more heavily on it—to tower in its majesty above the darkness below, to dwell in the light of its eternal hopes, as the mountain lifts its head above the clouds below, into the pure light above.

There is something peculiarly sad in thus visiting the deserted places of those whom we love; every object awakening anew some melancholy remembrances, calling up the bitter and unuttered groan from the silent sanctuary within. In one place lay Annette's work, another her chair; here her music, there her books; and when we sat down in the lonely apartment, how strongly did that very loneliness remind us, that here was indeed the deepest solitude—the solitude of desolate and broken hearts. Alas! the chain of affection clings but more closely to us, when its last link binds us to the grave.

The mother's was the grief of a mother. The lover was calm and tranquil—it was the calm of despair. His reason was unsettled. During the funeral ceremonies, he remained as if an uninterested spectator, though at times appearing to think that the ceremony was for his wedding. I was entering a carriage to follow in the melancholy procession, where he appeared at the door, and insisted upon accompanying me. We sat at first in silence; at length in a low and confidential tone he said, "we shall be married to-morrow." Then connecting the present ceremony with the leading idea of his mind, he said, "I did not know that we were to be married in the church. Is Annette in the first carriage." "She is indeed," I replied. When we had arrived at the church-yard, we alighted. The mother, with the yearnings of a mother's heart, would descend into the tomb to see where her child was laid. I saw her involuntarily grasp the arm of an assistant, as the coffin was slightly turned to facilitate its entrance, as if fearing it would disturb her child. That repose, alas! was too deep to be broken. Her lover followed, with the impatient air of one constrained to be present at a scene to which he was indifferent. "Come," said he, plucking my coat, "come, Annette is waiting;" and as I lingered yet a moment, the silent cavern rung with the horrid laugh of insanity.

Her father alone seemed unsubdued by the blow.—Strong in the practice of the faith he had preached, the pole star of his hopes was on high. And though the pale cheek and faltering voice proclaimed at times that the spirit was wrestling with the strong feelings of nature, they served but as a more beautiful comment on that religion, which could so extract its bitterness from the sting of death, and never did that humble prayer "Thy will be done," flow from a sincerer spirit, than from that of that childless man. In the hour of trial he had applied his heart unto wisdom. So teach me to number *my* days.

Under the beautiful shade of a large elm, is the tomb where Annette reposes. Years have now elapsed, and wild flowers and sweet-brier have sprung up on the spot. There the shrubs are distilling the morning dews; the flowers are breathing their fragrance, and the wild rose is shedding its leaves, and tears of affection and respect still consecrate the holy ground.

T.

"He that riseth late, must run all day, and shall scarce overtake his business by night."—*Franklin.*

It is one of the strange infirmities of human nature, to rail at those vices in others of which we are guilty ourselves. Nor are instances wanting of such persons as can "speak with the tongues of angels," in praise of those good qualities to which they cannot themselves lay the remotest claim. It is said of the poet Thomson, that he was himself a great sluggard, indifferent swimmer, and no lover, who has given such enchanting pictures of sylvan bathing, pastoral love, and early rising.

The whim has seized me to tell the truth. If I can only speak of the blessings of rising early from poetical "imaginings," I can at least deprecate the evil of laying late in bed, from experience. I must, however, do myself the justice to say, that I have occasionally, by main strength, seen the morn, "in russet mantle clad," and drank the fresh breath of early day. But the freedom of choice (such an inexhorable tyrant is habit) was not unlike that of the Irish *volunteer*, who was drawn out by the hair of his head.

The love of early rising should be laid in childhood. Parents may more often blame themselves than their children for wasting the morning in bed. Some people encourage children to sleep, because they are then "*out of the way.*" As many send them to school at an unsuitable age, for a like reason, where they learn (alas! how great the evil!) nothing but vulgarity and wickedness. It is the practice of most parents to *call up* their children when ready for them. Thus they form a habit of laying in bed until called once, twice, or thrice, as they dare to brave parental displeasure.

I have introduced a different practice among my children and domestics, which in my opinion, is the only way to make early risers. I never call up any one. Let your child or servant lay in bed until noon, rather than call him. My domestics know that their stay with me depends upon their getting up early. That secures their obedience. My children know no other habit than early rising, having never as a practice slept late. At sun-down they go to bed, at day-light they are stirring: and such as are within hearing call out, "Father, the sun shines." I have known the little busy fellows often up at four o'clock in the winter, preferring the cold to the warmth of their bed. Such is nature, and such it will continue under a skilful direction. That my fondness for the pillow may not appear inconsistent with my maxims, and the conduct I enforce in others, I confess the fault to them as an early habit, and bid them avoid it.

This sleeping life away, has more evils in it than is at first imagined. The loss of pleasure is sunk in the mighty considerations of waste, poverty and disease, which attend upon a sluggard life. Hear what poor Richard says. "Sloth, like rust, consumes faster than labor wears, while the used key is always bright." "Dost thou love life? then do not squander time, for that is the stuff time is made of." How much more than is necessary do we spend in sleep; "forgetting that the sleeping fox catches no poultry, and there will be sleeping enough in the grave."

I wish, in fact, that Dr. Franklin's "Way to Wealth" was better known and practised.—That patriot, that lover of us all, that friend of the human family, seems to be forgotten. His maxims of wisdom suit not the evil tenor of the times, for "men have lost their reason."

L.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Messrs. Editors—In looking over the Post of July 1st, my attention was attracted by the woeful complaints of Mr. Batchelandor. I feel much for his unhappy situation, and I truly sympathize in all his sorrows, and know but one way by which he may get rid of the pests that now surround him—and by disappointing their hopes, ensure his own happiness. Now, Sirs, to the purpose; but perhaps in his opinion, and that of many others, I may overstep the bounds of prudence—be it so, I am willing to run all risks. I am a person that is seldom seen or heard except when necessity requires it should be so—in point of years, I am not under sixteen, nor over twenty five, yet it has been my task through life to sooth the afflicted—humour the pettish, coax the appetite, bend to misfortunes, and pass over follies. As for balls and watering places, my desires lead me seldom to them. Claret is my favourite beverage—and I can assure him one bottle will be sufficient to tap at a time. Wherefore his pipes of port shall remain unmolested.—His choice of food he shall never be opposed in; and if, Sirs, after viewing the character I now lay before him, he can boldly step forward, and by uniting his fate with mine, relieve me of many sorrows that now press heavy on me. I will in return pledge myself to rid him of the troublesome circle that now surround him, and promise to use my utmost endeavours to prolong that life they are so anxious to destroy.

Yours, respectfully, M. P.

From the "Recollections of Washington."

ROBERT MORRIS.

It has often been asked "Who were the favourites of Washington? whom did he love?" I answer, the most worthy. Washington lived for his country, and for so much did he "live and move," and almost "have his being," that when he loved a man that man must love his country.

In the war of Independence, Greene was his Hephestion, yet such was his delicacy in bestowing praise, even where most deserved, that he declined the mentioning of Greene's division, which had so gallantly covered the retreat from Brandywine, saying, to that illustrious commander, who prayed that his comrades might receive their well-earned commendation—"You sir, are considered in this army as my favorite officer; your division is composed of Southrons, my more immediate countrymen. Such are my reasons."

It has been thought that certain vivacious personages, as Governeur Morris, and General Henry Lee, were in the habit of taking liberties with the Chief. Around the Father of his Country, his virtues and character created an atmosphere of awe and veneration, in which undue familiarity could not have existed for a moment. No men living were more ardently attached to the Chief than the Revolutionary Statesman and distinguished officer alluded to. They possessed brilliant talents, had rendered conspicuous services, and were the most pleasurable companions of their time. These considerations, together with the absence of restraint at the private parties of the President, gave rise to the idea that there were certain characters who could approach without reserve, and even toy with the passive lion. But the lion, though passive, was the lion still. He could always be approached, and sometimes in sportive mood, but not so near as to lay hand upon his mane.

If I am asked—And did not Washington unbend and admit to familiarity, and social friendship, some one person, to whom age and long and interesting association gave peculiar privilege, the privilege of the heart? I answer that favoured individual was Robert Morris.

The General in chief of the Armies of Independence, in the relief afforded the privations of his suffering soldiery, first learned the value of Robert Morris. It was he who brought order out of chaos, and whose talent and credit sustained the cause of his country in his worst of times. Virtues and services like these endeared their possessor to the paternal chief, in whose heart the financier of the revolution held an esteem which neither time nor misfortune could alter or impair.

Mr. Morris was ever a guest at the private and select parties of the President. So much was this a matter of course, that the steward, having first placed Mr. M's favorite wine at the plate immediately on the right of the chief, would repair to the dwelling of Morris and observe—"The President dines with a select party of friends to-day, and expects your company as usual."

When Mr. Morris first engaged in those speculations which terminated so unhappily, Washington, with the privilege of sincere friendship, remonstrated, observing, "You are old, and had better retire, rather than engage in such extensive concerns." Morris replied, "your advice is a proof of that wisdom and prudence which govern all your words and actions; but, my dear general, I can never do things in the small; I must either be a *man or a mouse.*"

In 1798, when the lieutenant general and commander in chief repaired to Philadelphia to superintend the organization of his last army, unmindful of the dignity, wealth and splendor which crowded to greet his arrival, he paid his first visit to the prison house and Robert Morris. The old man wrung the hand of the chief in silence, while his tearful eye gave the welcome to such a home. The mouse was indeed, in his iron bound cage, but in the United States of America, for Morris to have been imprisoned in *character*, the bars should *have been of gold.* How is this, Americans? Is it not the condemnation of Manlius on the Capitoline Hill; a crime which the heathen Roman dared not commit! The financier of the revolution, whose talent and credit sustained the cause of his country, in that country's utmost need.

Whatever may have been his misfortunes, say his faults, did not his generous services "plead like angels, trumpet-tongued, against the deep damnation" *of such a home for his age?* And when broken hearted, penniless, friendless, and forgotten, his gray hairs descended in sorrow to the grave, how was the last duty paid to him we owed so much.—How many of those who had basked in the sunshine of his prosperity, fed at his ever hospitable board, and drunk of his ever flowing cup, followed his hearse. Where were the corporate bodies—where the long trains of youth who were led up to pay their last homage to the *republic's benefactor?*

Another and most valued friend of the chief, was Nelson, of Virginia. He signed the declaration of independence, and was a patriot, statesman and soldier.

At the commencement of the war of the revolution, General Nelson possessed a noble fortune; he lavished it in the cause of liberty. From his personal virtues, he had the most commanding influence in the state; he exerted it in rallying her sons, when a powerful foe invaded her soil. His weight of character enabled him to unlock the coffers of avarice, and give their hoards to the aid of the country, when that country had neither a dollar in her treasury, nor credit to obtain one. His plough was left in the furrow that his horses might drag our munitions of war; and when invited by Lafayette, to point the guns of a new battery at York, he directed them against the best house in town, because, it was *his own* paternal mansion, and was supposed to contain the enemies of his country. Such were the virtues and services of Thomas Nelson. Having lived to witness the consummation of that Independence, which his pen had signed and his sword had earned, he closed his eyes in peace, leaving a very numerous family, and a fortune greatly impaired by the vast sacrifices he had made for American liberty. And will the *American* reader believe, that the widow of such a patriot and such a man, lives in Virginia, on which the fame and character of Nelson sheds unfading lustre—that this venerable relict, now on the verge of human life, blind and poor, has yet to learn whether an emancipated country can be just, more than forty years not having sufficed to show her whether it can be *grateful.*

The Brid-groom's Probation.

A Tale from the German, illustrating the mode in which the German writers treat English subjects.

"The Bridegroom's Probation" may be more amusing to our readers, as shewing how a German writer manages a plot and describes the manners in England.

"A young Englishman, from gaming, love affairs, and other such gold scattering enjoyments, had so nearly reached the dregs of his grandfather's hereditary portion that he could calculate the departing hour of his last guinea. As one evening, he was returning home from one of those haunts of dissipation which he habitually frequented, feeble in body as in mind, and for the first time in his life, casting a firm look upon the ruin of his fortune, he could not well determine whether he should end his troubles by drawing a trigger, or by throwing himself into the Thames.

"While he thus waved betwixt fire and water, the very profound idea occurred to him, not to lay violent hands upon himself, but to allow himself to be conducted out of the labyrinth of poverty by the fair hand of some wealthy bride. With this consoling thought he went to bed, and already in his nocturnal visions, the rapid racers flew, the fair girls frisked around him, both of which he was happy in thinking, he might maintain in future by the dowry of his wife.

"On the following morning he reflected anew upon his plan, and found it unexceptionable in every point except in the very slight circumstance of not knowing when or where he was to find the rich heiress he wanted. In London, where all the world regarded him as a spendthrift, it was not once to be thought of, he saw that for the future he must throw his nets out elsewhere.

"After much cogitation and searching, he at last hit upon an old rich colonel, living upon his own estate, about twenty miles from the capitol, who fortunately had no acquaintance in London, and was the father of an only daughter.

"Into the house of this gentleman, by means of a friend, to whom he promised half the booty, he got himself introduced and received. The daughter of the colonel was an awkward country girl, with round chubby cheeks like Reuben's cherubim, and looking particularly odd in the hand-me-down attire of her sainted mother, which did not at all fit her, and was of course not of the most fashionable cut. Her mind too, was attractive as her attire, she could only talk of hens and geese; and when any other topic came above board, her conversation was limited to a 'yes, yes,' or a 'no, no,' all beyond this seemed to her sinful.

"This wooden puppet was indeed a mighty contrast to the sprightly, gay, and lively nymphs with whom the young Briton had, until this period, been toying; but he carefully confined to the solitude of his own bosom the disagreeable feeling of this heaven and earth distant difference. His flattering tongue, called the girl's silliness celestial innocence, and her red swollen cheeks he likened to the beauty of the full blown damask rose. The end of the song was, he turned to the father, and sued warmly for his daughter's hand.

"The colonel, during his sixty year's career through the world, had collected this much knowledge of mankind, that however slily the young man had masked himself, he could nevertheless discover the fortune hunter peeping through the disguise. At first, therefore, he thought of peremptorily refusing him permission to woo his daughter; but on the other hand, he thought, "the youth is fashionable," and perhaps, I may be doing injustice; he, as yet, betrays no anxiety about the portion, and why should the girl that is marriageable, remain longer at home? His request shall be granted, but his apparent disinterestedness shall stand a decisive trial.

"The suitor was then informed that the father had no objections to the match, provided his daughter would give her consent; and she, poor thing, replied as in duty bound,

"My father's will is mine." Indeed, could any thing else be expected.

"In the course of a few weeks, the ceremony was performed at the country house of the colonel, and he instantly made his son-in-law acquainted with his wife's portion, which in German money might amount to thirty thousand dollars. The dissembler acted as if he wished to know nothing about the matter, and solemnly vowed that he had not as yet thought on such things, but had regarded only the noble qualities of his charming wife, whose pure self was dearer to him than all the treasures of the world.

"Upon this they sat down to table, and the father-in-law urged and begged that they would make as much haste as possible, as it was his intention that the young married people should set off that very afternoon for London, and that he should accompany them.

"The son-in-law was confounded, and began to make some excuses about travelling on the first day of his happiness; but the soldier maintained that these were futile, assuring him that he had particular reasons for proceeding forthwith to the capital, and that his matrimonial joys would be as well realized in London as in the country. What was to be done? Why the journey was immediately undertaken. The old man securing in a small casket, before the eyes of the bridegroom, the portion of the bride, partly in gold and partly in bank notes, took it under his arm, and placed himself by the side of the young people in the carriage.

"The road ran through a forest, and scarcely had they fairly entered it, when two horsemen darted out from the brushwood, with masks upon their faces, and stopped the carriage. One of the persons watched the postillion with a presented pistol, while the other approached the coach window and said, "We are adventurers, and request you to give up instantly the portion of the bride!"

"The colonel and his son-in-law swore and ranted, but the robber insisted upon his demand. After some parleying, however, the horseman bent towards the young man, and whispered in his ear, "That you may see we are reasonable men, we leave you the choice of two things; give us either the bride or her portion; for certain reasons it is quite immaterial to us, and moreover, no one shall ever know your decision."

"The bridegroom did not think long about the matter, for he whispered, "Take the bride!" 'Brother,' cried the robber to his accomplice, 'we shall take the bride.'

"In the twinkling of an eye, the soldier seized his gentle son-in-law by the neck, shook him violently, and exclaimed with a thundering voice, 'Ha! villain, so my conjecture was not unfounded that you cared not for my daughter, but married for her fortune! God be praised that my child and my money are not irrecoverably in your clutches! Know then knave! the man that married you was no clergyman, but he was a brother soldier in priest's attire; and these gentlemen are no highwaymen, but friends who have done me the service of proving you. Since then, you have laid open your whole vileness we shall have no more connection. I shall return home with my daughter and my money, and you may go to London, or to the devil."

"With these words he transplanted the astonished bridegroom with a kick from the carriage to the road, and ordered the postillion to turn about. The out-law trudged back to London, and had, while upon the road, the fairest and best opportunity of determining whether he should now use a pistol, or throw himself into the river."

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE SUICIDE'S FAREWELL.

Farewell! farewell to ye, sweet pleasures flying,
And leaving this heart to the canker of grief!
Farewell! farewell to ye, joys that are dying,
For sweet as your transports were, yet they were brief.

Farewell! farewell to thee! fond hope departing,
And delights that alone from your neighbourhood flow!
Farewell! farewell to ye! tear drops imparting
The last drops of moisture these eye-lids shall know.

Farewell! farewell to this world and its troubles,
I go where the shafts of its malice no more
(Arrows whose venom misfortune redoubles)
Can enter the heart by stern misery sore.

Farewell! farewell! Cruel fair one, I leave thee,
And ask but a tear to be drop't on my tomb!
Farewell! farewell! and may no one deceive thee,
But long may thy blossoms of happiness bloom.

August 1st, 1826. CONRAD.

Saturday Evening Post.

PRICE $2 PER ANNUM.

SUBSCRIPTIONS RECEIVED

Back of No. 112 Chesnut street, directly opposite the Post Office, and back of No. 83 Market street, three doors below Second, North side.

Mr. Woodsworth, a popular poet in New-York, has issued proposals for publishing a volume of lyric effusions. He has claims upon the patronage of the New Yorkers, for he is literally the "pageant poet of the city," and has been very happy in his occasional productions.

A volume entitled "The Forest Sanctuary, and other poems, by Mrs. Hemans, has lately been published in London. It is to be printed uniformly with the League of the Alps, which will shortly be put to press at Cambridge.

The Fourth of July at the Sault de Ste. Marie, Michigan Territory.

Extract of a letter from a friend, dated July 13th, 1826.

"The morning was ushered in with a federal salute; at 12 o'clock a complimentary salute was fired for his excellency, Governor Cass, who arrived the preceding night, accompanied by Colonel Thomas L. M'Kenney, and several other gentlemen, destined by Government to hold a treaty with the Indians, at Fort du Sac; after which the troops at this post, under the command of Lieut. Colonel William Lawrence, passed in review before Colonel Croghan, Inspector General of the Army, who, it is said, expressed much satisfaction at their excellent appearance. At one o'clock a National salute was fired. In the evening the ladies and gentleman of the Garrison, and its vicinity, were agreeably surprised by the exhibition of two Transparencies, which were painted privately for the occasion, by Mr. M'Cleary, (formerly of Philadelphia) —the first representing a soldier of the U. S. Army, embracing a Chippewa Indian Chief, dressed in the full costume of his nation; in the centre of the picture an Eagle, bearing a ribband, inscribed *Washington* and *Lafayette*, surmounted on a pedestal, with the motto "'We are a firm and solid brotherhood, which neither treachery from within, nor assaults from without can dissolve." The second an emblematical Scroll, with the following description: "*National Jubilee, 50th Anniversary of American Independence.*" "From a feeble infancy she has grown to a giant size, and a giant's strength." "Our agriculture has reduced the wilderness to submission—here may the oppressed of every country find a refuge, and the industrious a home."

The Commissioners for the Indian treaty were joined here by the Grenadier and Light Infantry companies, of the 2d U. S. Regiment, under the command of Capt. Boardman and Lt. J. B. Kingsbury—the detachment is accompanied by Dr. Fischer, of the Army.—They departed on the 10th inst. with the good wishes of their friends and fellow citizens."

* The Quotations are from the New-York National Advocate, of May 23d, 1826.

We give publicity to the following certificate, with additional pleasure on account of being an eye witness to the efficacy of the means which Mrs. C. uses in the restoration of stammerers—we recommend all who labour under so great an affliction to seize the first opportunity to get a release from it:

Philadelphia, 8th mo. 1st, 1826.

This may certify that I have been afflicted with an impediment of speech from my very childhood, to such a degree that it was with great difficulty to myself, and pain to my hearers, that I could converse, or transact business. On hearing of the success which William Chapman and wife, at No. 187 Pine st. had in relieving persons labouring under that calamity, I placed myself under their care, and being under their instructions three short lessons, I now find myself able to speak clearly and distinctly, and I am not under any fear of a relapse. During my visits there I noticed several pupils which had been a few days under their care, improving speedily: one in particular, Benjamin Parsons, from Salisbury Township, Somerset County, Eastern shore of Maryland, who had been a very short time under their care, who discoursed with me clearly and distinctly, and a few days before he was a most unable to articulate a word to be understood. DAVID HUNT,

Clerk for Bennett and Walton, Booksellers and Stationers, No. 37 Market street, Philadelphia.

COMMUNICATION.

Messrs. Editors—Visiting Kensington the other day, I in vain sought for the exact spot where once flourished the "Treaty Tree," the history of which forms a part of that of our state. Now I would suggest the rearing of some Monument or durable mark, on the spot by which it might be known to our rising youth—should this receive proper notice, a trifling subscription would do it—if not, let a young tree of the same species as that which once waved its foliage over the head of our peaceful Penn, be planted in its place. Near the same place Bradford set up the first printing press in Pennsylvania. RAMSAY.

Address of the Committee of Instruction of the Franklin Institute of Pennsylvania, on the subject of a High School Department *to be attached to that Institution.*

Fellow Citizens—The Franklin Institute, in whose name we solicit your attention to the present address, was established for the purpose of promoting the mechanic arts, and of improving the condition, character and prospects of the industrious class of society by whom they are exercised. Under your kind and liberal patronage, it has advanced with a degree of rapidity and success rarely witnessed in similar institutions. Although it is but little more than two years since it was founded, regular courses of public lectures have been given on those branches of science and the useful arts, most important to mechanics and manufacturers, and have uniformly attracted large and attentive classes. Collections of models and of minerals have been commenced, and are already respectable. Annual exhibitions of the productions of the American arts and manufactures have been established, and are well known to have been eminently successful. A Journal, devoted to the objects of the Institute, is conducted under its patronage by an able professor, invited to Philadelphia for the express purpose of supplying the chair of practical mechanics. Lastly, a spacious and most convenient building has been erected for its accommodation, at a cost of upwards of thirty thousand dollars.

Ever anxious to advance the interests of the Institution, and to promote the important objects for which it was founded, the managers have recently determined to enlarge still further the field of usefulness, by completing the course of instruction, so as to include the elementary branches of education. For this purpose they have resolved upon the establishment of a High School Department; and have committed it to the superintendance of the undersigned, as a Committee of Instruction.

In founding this school, it has been the aim of the board, to give to the sons of our tradesmen and other citizens in moderate circumstances, the same advantages of education which are now almost exclusively enjoyed by the children of the rich. In this country, where permanent distinctions of rank are inconsistent with the spirit of our republican institutions, it is impossible to tell from the situation of the parent, what may be the destiny of the child. The system of education to be adopted, ought not, therefore, to presuppose that the pupils are to be necessarily mechanics or manufacturers, or that, even if they are, their prospects in future life are to be confined within the walls of their workshops. The board have, therefore, selected a course of studies, such as experience has proved to be the most useful for the advancement of the pupil in future life, and such as is universally selected by the enlightened parent, whose wealth enables him to make a choice for his son. Against the adoption of such a system for the children of mechanics not intended for professional pursuits, the only rational objection that can be urged, is the expense of time and money which it generally involves. But the modern improvements in education, and particularly the plan of monitorial or mutual instruction, which it is intended to introduce into the High School, have nearly removed those difficulties. The whole charge of the school, including fuel, quills, ink, &c. will be but seven dollars per quarter, and the course will be completed, by a lad of talents, in three years.

The pupil, on entering the school, must have learned reading, writing and grammar, and the first rules of arithmetic. The exact course of studies to be pursued has not been definitively fixed, but will nearly correspond to the following outline.

FIRST YEAR.

Writing from dictation, and defining, analysing, and parsing the portions written. Correcting false syntax. Exercise in English poetry, by examining the structure, and analysing the sense. Letter writing, with the application of grammatical rules. Declamations weekly. Arithmetic. Geography. Linear Drawing. Algebra.

Greek, Latin, French, and Spanish grammars. Greek delectus and reader. Latin Reader. French conversational phrases. Fables. Telemaque.

SECOND YEAR.

Walker's Rhetorical Grammar. Composition. Weekly Declamations.

Algebra continued: Geometry. Drawing in perspective. Book-keeping.

Ancient Geography. Ancient History. Mythology.

Natural Philosophy, with the leading experiments.

Greek Reader finished. Greek Testaments. Xenopon. Translations from English into Greek.

Latin Reader. Cæsar's Commentaries. Ovid. Virgil begun.

Telemaque continued. History in French. French poetry. Spanish.

THIRD YEAR.

Trigonometry. Surveying. Mensuration. Perspective.

Elements of Mechanics, Chemistry, Astronomy and Natural History.

Rhetoric, Declamations and Compositions.

Modern History, Conversations on Political Economy. Constitutions of the United States, and of Pennsylvania.

Homer's Odyssey.

Virgil. Cicero's Orations, and *de Republica*. Sallust and Horace. Milton. Translations from Greek to English, and *vice versa*.

Reading, Conversation and Original Composition in French and Spanish.

It is not expected that the whole of the above very comprehensive course, can be completed in the allotted time, by any, but scholars of the very best capacity, and most exemplary diligence. Others, must either undertake fewer branches, or remain a longer time in the Institution.

For the immediate direction and superintendence of the High School, the board have been so fortunate as to procure the services of the present Principal of the Germantown Academy, *Walter R. Johnson*, a gentleman, whose well known talents, learning, energy, and experience, cannot fail to attain for him the public confidence, and, we hope, to secure the success of this important and arduous undertaking.

For the accommodation of the school, the board have appropriated the whole of the third floor of the new hall, and it is believed that arrangements can be made in it, which will suit it remarkably well for the purpose.

It is intended to open the school, on the fourth of September next.

It is painful to the board to be obliged to appeal to the liberality of the public for assistance in the present enterprize; but the extraordinary expenses which they have lately incurred, and the appropriation of their regular income to the other objects of the Institution, render this appeal absolutely necessary.

If the High School be once put into active operation, we have no doubt that it will readily support itself; but for the furniture of the room, and the purchase of globes, maps, books, slates &c. an expenditure of about 2000 dollars is required, the funds for which cannot be raised, except from individual Subscriptions. We therefore most respectfully solicit these, from our generous fellow citizens, confident that they will not with hold the very moderate aid which is now required, for the establishment of an institution of the greatest public importance.

ROBERT M. PATTERSON,
JAMES RONALDSON,
SAMUEL V. MERRICK,
ASHBEL G. RALSTON,
HENRY TROTH,
ROBERTS VAUX,
JOHN K. MITCHELL,
DANIEL B. SMITH,
ISAAC B GARRIGUES.

As a lad about 17 years of age, was on Saturday driving a butcher's cart up Union street, the horse became restive and in attempting to check him, the bits broke, and the animal ran furiously up the street, and came in contact with an ashman's cart; this threw the lad from his seat forward upon the pavement; in falling, he received a kick from the horse and the wheel of the cart passed along his body by which he was so much injured that he only survived until Sunday morning.

On Monday, about half past eleven o'clock, was launched from the ship yard of Messrs. Thomas and John Vaughan, the elegant ship Warrior, of 700 tons. This is the largest merchantman that has been launched in Philadelphia, since the launch of the ship China, of 1100 tons, and is admitted on all hands to be a superior model in naval architecture. She took the water in fine style, amid the cheers of a vast concourse of citizens.

Mr. Samuel Grice, of Kensington, one of our most enterprising and respectable shipbuilders, has recently constructed for the proprietors of the Union Line, a new Steam Boat, to be called the Philadelphia, and intended to take the place of the old boat of that name.—A trial was made of her speed on Tuesday, in this harbor, which proved entirely satisfactory to all who witnessed it. It is said by competent judges that she is a much handsomer boat than the Trenton, and will, most probably, exceed that hitherto unrivalled boat in celerity of movement.

There is to be a Public Sale of American Manufactured Goods, in September, at the New Market House, in Boston, under the auspices of the "New England Society for the promotion of Manufactures and the Mechanic Arts" American Manufactured Goods, sold under the regulations of this Society, are by law exempt from the Auction duty.

One of the most curious instances of the ingenuity of animals for self-preservation is that related of the dogs and cattle in South America, which bark and low on the side of the rivers, to attract the aligators. When they have brought them to a particular spot, they immediately run to another, and drink rapidly, lest they should be dragged into the stream, and devoured by these voracious monsters.

Silver is brought in so great abundance that the men at the Mint have to perform what is called a "day and a half work, and the export of specie from the port of Philadelphia, during the months of April, May, and June, of the present year has been only $500,501, against $2,486,151 in the corresponding months last year.

The house of Mr. Benjamin Goodrich, at Brandon, (Conn.) was recently struck by lightning. Mrs. G. being timid in thunder storms, gathered her seven children during the raging of the storm, and with herself sought safety on a feather-bed. They were no sooner placed there, than the lightning struck the house, which was injured. Mrs. G. and her children were stunned, but soon recovered. One of the children was slightly injured on one arm.

The Frankford (Ky.) Argus of July 19, says, at the latest accounts Isaac B. Desha was still alive; but there is not the least chance of his recovery. His windpipe is severed quite in two, and he can take no sustenance, except liquids poured into his mouth.

A letter has been received in N. York, dated at Bogota the 19th of June, which mentions that a violent earthquake was experienced there in the evening of the 17th. Great consternation was excited among the inhabitants. Several lives were lost, and considerable damage was done to many houses.

Mr. Brewster, Watch-maker, of Portsmouth, N. H. has made two pair of well proportioned Scissors, one of which weighs but one half of a grain, with the blades connected by a suitable size screw; and the other is only half the size of the first. Of the former it would require 960 to weigh one ounce, and of the latter 1920!

Capt. Nye, of the schr. Duplicate, arrived at Baltimore on Sunday, from St. Thomas, which place he left on the 10th July, states that a destructive fire took place at St. Thomas a few days previous to his sailing; the custom house with fifty other houses (mostly stores) were destroyed, which sensibly affected business for the moment.

Niles' Weekly Register says, that the conversion of a Jew, costs the society in London an average sum of about 1000 pounds, and about one half of the converted return to the error of their ways. The making of half a christian out of a full Jew, would render twenty poor and honest christians comfortable for a whole year.

Capt. Banks, of the Brig Ajax, arrived at Norfolk, on Saturday, in 14 days from Antigua, informs that he saw a letter to a gentleman in St. Johns which stated that the Island of St. Domingo, was BLOCKADED BY A FRENCH FLEET. He also saw a paragraph in a Barbadoes paper stating the same fact.

It is stated in the New-York papers, that Mr. E. Robertson, the aronaut, has imported a new balloon of very large dimensions, which will ascend from Castle Garden on the 10th instant, and will be accompanied in the excursion by a young lady of that city, about sixteen years of age.

A duel was fought at Carthagena about the middle of June, between Midshipmen Vaughn, of Philadelphia, and Skelding, of New York, both attached to the frigate La Plata, in the Colombian service. Midshipman Skelding received a ball in his right breast; both principals and seconds had been arrested and imprisoned.

The Upper Canada Herald, on the authority of a merchant from Amherstburg, mentions, that above 250 hogsheads of leaf tobacco, estimated at 5000 pounds, have been this year exported from the western district; and that it is expected not less than 500 hogsheads will be sent to Lower Canada, next year. Only 6 hogsheads were forwarded to that province from that district in 1824.

Henry Eckford, president of the Life and Fire Insurance Company, New York, which lately failed, has published a statement from which it appears, that he embarked 60,000 dollars in the stock, paid in the whole amount in money, and has not sold a single share thereof; and further, since November, 1826, he has advanced the company 150,000 dollars of his individual funds, in the hope of enabling them effectually to meet their engagements, which 150,000 dollars has been applied to the payment of their bonds, and on the very day of the failure he authorized his name to be pledged for a further loan, but it could not be obtained in time to avert the catastrophe.

Nine labourers, engaged in building a pier in the River at Norwich, Conn. were overturned in a boat, on Saturday week, three of whom were drowned. They were proceeding in a small boat from dinner to labor. Apprehending no danger, some on board were rocking the boat, when it unexpectedly overturned and plunged them in the water. Being all thrown in a huddle, and but few of them knowing how to swim, a most horrid struggle ensued. In the agonies of strangulation six of them succeeded in tearing themselves from the deadly grasp in which they were all for a moment locked together, and in getting upon the pier—the other three, although one of them was an expert swimmer, were drowned.

A VALUABLE MINE.

The Southern papers inform us that another gold mine has been discovered in Montgomery county, North Carolina, exceeding in abundance and quality of metal any that has heretofore been found. It is said that the gold is from 23 to 23¼ carats fine, and found in solid lumps, or particles of from two to eight pennyweights, that the earth dug from the middle of the road, where it crossed a creek, contained from two to four pennyweights of gold every bushel; that the road was literally paved with gold; that one person, on opening a rock with his mattock, picked out five pennyweights of pure gold with his fingers; and that this is the richest mine which has been worked in this country, or which is yet known in the world.

American Porcelain.—The Porcelain manufactory at Jersey City, established about 8 months since, is now going on with a fair prospect of success. The materials both for the body of the article and for the glazing are all found abundantly in the United States, and are thought to be of a quality at least equal to the best French materials. Skilful and experienced workmen have been induced to come over from France, and a variety of articles of porcelain have already been finished at the establishment. A still greater quantity of porcelain vessels, many of them executed with great ingenuity and perfection, after the finest models of the antique, are now ready for the oven.

The great variety of climate to be found in the United States should lead to a general cultivation of exotics. Many, doubtless would be successful, and by this means a considerable revenue would be saved to the country. That the delicious fruits of the tropics, and the lower latitudes of Europe, may be cultivated with success, has been made manifest. A date tree is at present flourishing in New-Orleans, and we learn by the Mobile Register of the 4th ult. that in a gentleman's garden within two miles of that city, is an olive tree growing in the open air, and in full bearing, and the fruit is now almost arrived at maturity. The age of the tree is not precisely known, but it was imported from France about three years since, and this is the first season of its bearing fruit. There are many other smaller trees in the same garden, but none except this show any sign of fruit. It is probable this is the only olive tree growing in the open air and bearing fruit in the United States.

The National Intelligencer contains the scheme of the Jefferson Lottery. There are only three prizes, viz: the Monticello Estate at $71,000; the Shadwell Mills at $30,000; and the Albermarle Estate at $11,500. The number of blanks is 11,477. The lottery is to be formed by the ternary combination of 42 numbers, producing 11,480 tickets. The 1st, 2d, and 3d Nos. drawn out of the wheel, to be entitled to the Monticello Estate; the 4th, 5th, and 6th to the Shadwell Mills, and the 7th, 8th, and 9th to the Albermarle Estate. It is contemplated to draw the Lottery the latter end of October; till the 1st, the price of tickets will be $10.

A letter from Calcutta, of Feb. 14, received in Quebec, speaks of the renewal of hostilities between the English and the Burmese, and says that the strong stockade of Maloon was carried with the extraordinary small loss of only fourteen men. The place contained twenty thousand men, quantities of cannon, muskets, powder, and horses. It is certain, the letter adds, that the Emperor is ignorant of the real state of affairs, and no one dare tell him, as the messenger of bad news generally loses his head. Our army is marching to Ouinpoore, and was only twenty-nine days march distant when the last accounts came away.

Yet another fire in Petersburg!!!

Well may it be said that Petersburg appears to be a devoted town, for another FIRE broke out there on Sunday morning, between 1 and 2 o'clock, which consumed, it is understood, from twenty five to thirty buildings; fortunately, however they were all of wood, and not principally of more than two thousand dollars value, the whole of them. Mr. J. V. Wilcox lost his warehouse, which was the greatest individual loss, but its contents had been previously removed; 500 bales of cotton were in imminent danger, but were all saved. The fire originated in a negro hut, in Beard's alley, between Bank and Old streets, and was no doubt the work of an incendiary; and the houses destroyed were pretty much of the character of the one first fired, or worse, and it is said their tenants were mostly of the offals of society.

Mr. P. G. Yancey, one of the Editors of the Petersburg Intelligencer, had his house burnt in the late fire in that town. It was not insured.

A respectable resident of Petersburg states, that many of the blacks of that town are formed and make a part of the fire companies; and that it is customary to give those members a holiday, the day succeeding a fire, besides paying them for their services to help extinguish it and save property.

LATE EUROPEAN ADVICES.

Mr. Randolph arrived at Liverpool on the 14th of June. Our readers would be amused by some of the characteristic sayings reported of him in the English newspapers. A splendid dinner was given at the Town Hall by the mayor of Liverpool to Mr. Huskisson and a numerous party, comprising several distinguished strangers, among whom was Mr Randolph. Mr. Huskisson, after complimenting the mayor on the presence of one who had ever been the ardent and efficient advocate of all that was morally and politically good in his native country, and who entertained the most friendly feelings towards England, proposed the health of Mr. Randolph.

Mr. Randolph, on rising to return thanks, said, those who had experienced the sensations of a man suffering after a protracted and uneasy voyage by sea, and the privation, incident to it, on his arrival at the wished for shore, might form a small estimate of his, when he saw the British land; but they could not duly appreciate his feelings on the change from all that is so necessarily uncomfortable and cheerless, to the animated and social reception he had met with since his arrival in Liverpool. Mr. Randolph, in a chaste and appropriate manner, expatiated on the blessings we here enjoy, and which are fostered and protected by the wisest ministers this country ever had. He said, he could never distinguish between the interests of America and England; whatever was beneficial to Liverpool could not but be highly useful to New York. The interest of the cotton planter and the cotton spinner were one and the same. The tobacco planter in America, and the merchant and manufacturer in England, who converted that plant into a source of industry and wealth, had but a common interest. Mr. Randolph, after having assured the company that he felt proud of having English blood in his veins, concluded by proposing as a toast, the "Town and trade of Liverpool."

Mr. R. appeared highly gratified with the attention which was paid to him. He sat near Mr. Huskisson, and conversed with him for some time. The health of his Majesty was drank with three times three; after which Mr. Huskisson's health was given, and was received in a manner which must have convinced him of the high estimation in which he is held by his constituents.

Mr. Randolph was also of a party which accompanied Mr. Huskisson on an aquatic excursion to which the directors of the Dublin steam packets had invited him on the 15th of June. Mr. Randolph is described as "a remarkably thin man, having the appearance of old age although only in his 53d year. He was surrounded during the excursion by a crowd of gentlemen. He talked incessantly and instructed as well as delighted the company by his conversation.

The London papers are chiefly filled with details of the elections which are yet going on including copious sketches of the speeches of candidates from the hustings. Alderman Thompson, Mr. Ward, Alderman Wardman, and Alderman Wood, are elected for the city of London. Cobbett does not run as well as it was expected at Preston. As yet he has but 238 votes, and the Hon. E. G. Stanley 540. Captain Barry, a tory, is also a candidate, and has 297 votes. It is said that Cobbett proposed a coalition with him on the 16th June, but Capt. Barry tore his letter in pieces, and threw the fragments in the face of the messenger, who was Cobbett's son.

Cobbett seems to have had a hard time of it at Preston. Mr. Stanley gave him "a complete set down." Capt. Barrie, R. N. the other candidate, was disposed to flict personal chastisement on him for his intemperate abuse. The Captain and his friends were "stoned" on leaving the hustings. Eight of the rioters were taken up and imprisoned. The Dragoons came from Kirkham, 9 miles in 30 minutes.

Mr. Calvert and Sir Robert Wilson have been elected members of Parliament for the Borough of Southwark.

The Counsellors, Wallace and O'Connell, are pretty well paid for their professional services at the Cavan election in Ireland. The one receives 1000 guineas, and the other 600 guineas.

At Dublin, before the election, "it was determined, much to the credit of both the success ful candidates, that, in lieu of the parade of a chairing, a sum of one hundred and fifty pounds should be paid by each candidate.—Two hundred pounds towards the funds of the Mendicity Association, and one hundred to the Committee for the Relief of the Distressed Manufacturers in the Liberty."

At a meeting of the proprietors of the London and Bristol rail road, lately held in London, it was resolved to abandon the undertaking, and to return to the proprietors the deposits, after deducting the expenses.

The tolls received by the Waterloo bridge, in London, the last six months, amounted to 7,030 pounds, being 180 pounds more than in any preceding half year.

A very simple machine which is attended by a child only, and cuts from four to five hundred bottle corks per hour, was lately been invented in France. Another machine cuts and prepares the sheets of corks into rips, which are made round by the finishing machine.

Mr. Buckingham, the editor of the Traveller, who was sent away from Calcutta on account of his political writings, and who has in vain applied to government for redress, has had a subscription commenced in his behalf by some liberal persons in London. About £3000 was immediately subscribed.

A patient in the military hospital at Belfast was detected stealing a trifle of money from beneath the pillow of a dying comrade. After the latter's death, the thief, as a punishment for his unfeeling turpitude, was tied with ropes, all night, to the coffin in which was placed the corpse of the person he had robbed.

A canal digging machine has recently been introduced at Paris, to be worked either by horse, manual, or other moving power. It is capable of digging ten feet deep, and a power equal to eight horses is required to work it. The machine will extract and carry out of the canal ninety six cubic feet per minute. It advances gradually in working, and digs eight feet in breadth at one stroke.

Capt. Lyman, a distinguished naval officer and author of several works, committed suicide at Cheltenham, Eng. He had been deranged by reading Accum's book on poisonous food. Capt. L. was terrified with the notion that all he ate was mixed with deleterious ingredients. In a fit of despair he cut his throat.

A meeting was lately held at Liverpool, of the proprietors of the Liverpool and Manchester rail way. An account of the expences incurred in carrying the measure through parliament, the two last sessions was read, amounting to 32,000 pounds. The officers of the company were chosen, and it was voted to allow a salary of 500 pounds per annum to the treasurer, and a remuneration to each of the twelve directors of a guinea a day for each weekly meeting.

In the last number of the Revue Encyclopedique, there is an account of a very extraordinary proposal, to communicate verbal intelligence, in a few moments to vast distances, and this not by symbols as in the telegraph, but by the human voice. The plan originated with Mr. Dick, an Englishman, who states that the human voice may be made intelligible at the distance of twenty-five or thirty miles. It is to be conveyed through tubes.

A French physician has published a long dissertation in favor of groaning and crying. He states that it is a very favorable symptom, when an amputation takes place, to hear the patient roar lustily. His theory is this—that by these processes of nature the superabundance of the nervous power becomes exhausted, and the patient becomes more calm. To persons of hysterical affections, he prescribes groaning all night, and crying all day!

Capt. Sheed, from Madras, arrived at this port informs, that a treaty of Peace was signed between the Burmese and British on the 24th Feb. at Yandaloo, 42 miles below Ava. The prisoners were all restored. Twenty five lacs of Rupees paid down—Twenty five more to be paid in 100 days and 30 lacs in 12 months. The Provinces of Arracan, Martaban, Yai, Marque, and Tavoy to be retained by the English. The Commissioner on the part of the Burmese was Dr. Price the American Missionary. Mr. and Mrs. Judson were alive and well. The Bishop of Calcutta died suddenly at Trickinopoly, near Madras on the 4th April.

The following very feeling Dirge on the death of Adams and Jefferson, copied from the Connecticut Mirror, is from the pen of Mr. Brainard. It was written impromptu, under these circumstances: A young lady was at he piano, playing "Roslin Castle," to a small circle, when the news of Mr. Jefferson's death arrived. Mr. Brainard immediately wrote the following lines to that tune, which the lady sung and played. They do equal credit to his poetical taste and to his heart:

Toll not the bell, and muffle not
The drum nor fire the funeral shot:
Nor half-way hoist our banner now—
Nor weed the arm, nor cloud the brow—
But high to Heaven be rais'd the eye,
And holy be the rapturous sigh:
And still be cannon, drum, and bell,
Nor let the flag of sorrow tell.

Now low are laid their honor'd forms,
But from the clods, and dust, and worms,
Their spirits wake, and breathing, rise
Above the Sun's own glorious skies,
And happy be their airy track—
We may not, would not, call them back:—
For Patriots' hand may clasp with theirs,
And Angel harps may hymn their prayers.

A correspondent of the Richmond Whig relates that he heard Mr. Jefferson describe the late John Adams as "the Ajax Telamon of our revolution, in congress, during the struggle for independence." The character was given when Mr. Adams was President.

Mr. Jefferson has bequeathed to Mr. Madison, a most beautiful horn cane, which he himself had received as a present from some distinguished character in France. He bequeaths it along with his most affectionate regards for that virtuous patriot—as a small memorial of his uninterrupted friendship for the man with whom he had so long co-operated in the exertion to promote the happiness of mankind.

John Adams' Prophecy at 20 years of age.—The following is an extract of a letter written by John Adams, dated at Worcester, Ms. Oct. 12, 1775.

"Soon after the reformation, a few people came over in this new world, for conscience sake. Perhaps this apparently trivial incident may transfer the great seat of empire into America. It looks likely to me: for, if we can remove the turbulent Gallicks, our people, according to the exactest computations, will in another century, become more numerous than England itself. Should this be the case, since we have, I may say, all the naval stores of the nation in our hands, it will be easy to get the mastery of the seas; and then the united force of all Europe will not be able to subdue us. The only way to keep us from setting up ourselves, is to disunite us." "Be not surprized that I am turned politician. This whole town is immersed in politics. The interests of nations, and all the din of war, make the subject of every conversation. I sit and hear, and after having been led through a maze of sage observations, I sometimes retire, and laying things together form some reflections pleasing to myself. The produce of one of these reveries you have read above."

The following is extracted from the Harrisburg Chronicle, and gives an account of beautiful scenery to be found in the neighborhood of the Susquehanna. "Many are attracted to the New York watering places by the highly finished descriptions of the scenery of the highland—but did such once traverse the shore of the Susquehanna, from Harrisburg to the Alleghany mountain, we fancy his highland raptures would be much abated.—Entering the mountain region at M'Allister's you have the Kittanie rising 900 feet above the river, with Hunter's falls roaring at its base, and rock, and river, and mountain in the distance, which way soever the eye may be directed. Proceed to Clark's ferry, where the river cuts through Peter's mountain, and you are met by scenery of the same bold character. And so onward, at every turn of the Susquehanna which is marked by projecting mountains, until you pass the Muncey Hills and Bald Eagle mountains.

Should inclination carry you up the Juniata, you may wander among the one hundred mineral fountains and the one thousand ridges of Perry county, and crossing the Tuscarora mountain, after half a day's ride, enter the long Narrows between Mifflintown and Lewistown. Here is scenery for you. The gloomy shade and stately black log, united, rise on either hand, bold, precipitous and majestic—here covered with the lofty pine, there bald and cap'd, with the silver Juniata gliding smoothly between. Here, in a distance of seven miles, the eye meets naught save the limpid stream, the nodding forest tree, the rock riven by some convulsion of nature and thrown into wild and irregular masses, with the blue expanse beyond—the mountains seem to pierce the very blue expanse and reach aloft. Huntingdon county which comprehends the head of the Juniata country, abounds in scenery little less grand and majestic, up to the base of the Allegheny; and Huntingdon county possesses her mineral springs for the invalid, her forges and furnaces and their hospitable owners for the friend of home manufactures. Having reached the native head of the Juniata, the traveller may either diverge through Centre county, rich in the manufacture of iron and in the products of the soil, and pass down the west branch of the Juniata, or pursue his course across the Alleghany mountains to the salt Works of the Conemaugh, to the city of Pittsburgh, the Birmingham of America, and to the lakes.

If any one doubts the truth of this descrip-

tion, let him go see. The eye now rests upon the long narrows, and cannot be deceived as to that."

THEATRICAL NOTICES.

Mrs. Gilbert has been extremely successful at Quebec.

Mr. Kean, (with Mr. Lee) is performing at Montreal, where Miss Kelly is expected.

Mr. Carter of the Statesman who is travelling in Europe, thinks the Theatre Francais is the most classical establishment of the kind in Europe, including acting, scenery, audience, and tout ensemble.

Drury Lane Theatre closed on the 20th of June; Covent Garden on the 23d. The former had a very unsuccessful season. The latter was very fortunate. Drury Lane, we perceive is advertised to be let for a term of seven or fourteen years.

Macready is performing in Liverpool, so also is Miss P. H. Kelly.

A new farce, entitled "Twixt the cup and the Lip," by Poole, author of Paul Pry, was brought out at the Haymarket Theatre, London, on the 12th June. Liston and Mrs. Glover are the principal characters.

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 5, 1826.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We have placed on our fourth page a beautiful poem, entitled "THE BANNAL"—by Mrs. C. B. Wilson—taken from the last number of the London LA BELLE ASSEMBLEE. We have not had the pleasure before this of reading the writings of this accomplished lady, and were charmed with the happy powers of imagery and masterly touches of fancy which run through her composition. We have been promised other productions from the same source, and shall take an early time to publish them, confident that they are eminently calculated to beguile the attention of our fair readers generally.

"Thou can'st not whisper to that Soul," X. Y. Z.—"She sleeps in the grove where we often have met," SELIA—"Hannah, the fascinating smiles," CORNELIA—Lines to "Absence," M. N.—"Oh, strike thy wild harp, youthful minstrel, again," ARABELLA—"Oh, thou who like a gleam of light," F. M. C.—"Muse strike the sounding lyre again," JESSE BAND.—"Steal not the ray from yonder light," SYLVAN—et cetera—have been filed for publication.

To the second number of "the Microscope," from CEYLON, is appended a flattering note for ourselves—we wish him not to be over ceremonious in his communications with us—we are plain men, that cherish grateful feelings for favours received, and take particular pleasure in making every return for the partiality of our friends.

"Charles Singleton," a tale, by Fabius, and another signed "R. O. S." both from Amherst, Mass. have come to hand; we have not had leisure as yet to examine them, but shall do so, and give them an early insertion, should their merits deserve it.

"The Vain Hope," signed PAUL, (a new correspondent) has some judicious reflections on the follies of a part of society—his admonition to YOUTH is particularly acceptable—they form a large portion of our readers—and we are desirous to spread before them every subject the study of which may be conducive to their future welfare.

"Peter Single" rails, and very justly too, at Newspaper borrowers—there is no class of biped more annoying—"Single" doubtless is a marvellously good natured fellow—even his name sounds jocosely in our ears—there must be reason when he finds fault—we shall let our friend speak for himself at the expiration of another week.

"A question for Tyros," sent us by a Mathematician in the country, shall be given as soon as we shall have leisure to attend to the complex matters with which a dive into mathematics is sure to furnish the printer.

The remarks of "A friend to Consistency" are extremely frivolous. To carp about a few light jests, that could have no moral bearing on the character of any class of people, (among sensible readers,) is truly evidence of a pettish disposition. We shall refer the gentleman to our friend Dr. Sangrado, who, we understand, is about to resume his *Pill Shop*—he will give him *legal* advice on the subject of his complaint.

We refer our readers to the fourth page of this paper for several new advertisements.

Mr. John Sergeant's oration has been published in the daily prints. Copies of it, in pamphlet form, may be had of Messrs. Carey & Lea—its length precludes the possibility of our laying it before the readers of the Post.

The annual exhibition at the Academy of Fine Arts in this city has closed. Of the advantages accruing to the institution in a pecuniary point of view, we cannot speak, it would, however, be (we hope,) injustice to the correct taste of our citizens, to doubt of their patronage to an institution addressed in an especial manner to the branches of the Fine Arts in which our citizens have claimed pre-eminence.

We could have wished that some correspondent of sufficient taste had, during the Exhibition, found leisure and inclination to draw public attention towards the specimens of skill in the Academy, particularly worthy of note; but those who feel the most and judge the best, are frequently the least capable of giving, or rather the least willing to give expression to their thoughts. Yet none could have sat in the Halls of our Academy without catching some inspiration from the forms and scenes before him—the smile of loveliness on the lip of invitation—eyes, as "when the blue sky trembles through a cloud of perfect white"—the councils of wisdom—materna anguish—parental solicitude—the *astonishment* of those who cannot fear—and the fear of those who cannot defend—age, youth, loveliness and deformity, are on all hands, to attract attention and generate taste, from the mechanical labour of the Portrait, to the vivid embodying of intelligence, and thought, upon the historical canvass. We will not particularise, for before this, many of the specimens of skill and taste have been removed; but it is to be hoped that our young friends have not neglected to seize on the means of improvement which the last Exhibition offered.

Those who have an acknowledged taste for the Fine Arts, probably were in season to catch the first glimpse of the *speaking* canvass—but a large number of our citizens evince a great apathy in this respect, and generally contrive to excuse themselves by what they consider a modest confession of '*want of taste.*' If they are not confined down to the business of unceasing labour, this want of taste is not less their reproach than their misfortune. Taste to admire the production of the pencil, to judge indeed of its merits—to *live* along the canvass—to weep or smile at the objects stationed there, is not a gift; it is not inherent—it is to be acquired—in greater degrees by some, indeed, than by others; but it is attainable by all—those who can see, can discriminate—and those who can compare, can judge—painting is but the representation of objects—those who have seen these objects, or who have heard them described, may judge of the fidelity of the picture. Men may not be able to follow "*the poet's* eye in fine phrenzy rolling as he bodies forth the forms of things unknown"—but when the artist's pencil has given to them "a local habitation and a name," the eye of even the uninitiated may catch the beauties, and gathering them, may feel their relations, and be imbued with the very thought that placed them there.

If *taste* and judgment are thus to be attained, and if their possession (as it is evident it is,) is productive of happiness, it is little less than treason to our own happiness to neglect their acquisition. Were they (with an especial reference to the Fine Arts,) more extensively cultivated in youth, there would be another and a most powerful attraction put in the cause of virtue.

The shockingly disgusting circumstances attending the *denouement* of the late tragedy in Kentucky, have deterred us from that minute detail of its particulars, that might be expected in events of such general interest. We cannot prevail upon ourselves to believe that the cause of virtue is to be subserved by recitals of such gross depravity, at least we are certain that delicacy could scarcely be consulted in the narrative.

We hazarded an expression of opinion, the last week, in reference to the state of manners in our country, arising out of the force of examples and the neglect of early discipline—the unhappy, and guilty affair of Sharp and Beauchamp might furnish a text for a solemn homily upon this theme, and be itself an example pregnant with perfect proof of our deductions. Miss Cook, afterwards Mrs. Beauchamp, was in the whole course of her conduct entirely reckless of the feelings of a parent, a mother, and the wretched infatuation which accompanied her to her last moments, and which, indeed, accelerated them by making her a murderess and a suicide, are fearful evidences of the absence of early discipline of the mind and the force of moral and religious education. There is not a single step in this woman's career of infamy that was not plain and obvious in its direction—there was no deceit to mislead, no snares to entrap her; her judgment was opposed by nothing but her passions—she walked the broad and downward road, with as perfect a view of its termination as was ever furnished to any of the unhappy crowd who have marched to the same goal by the same course. Charity might teach delicacy with respect to the dead; but that delicacy, in our opinion, should only be exercised with regard to those who, misled by powerful causes, have amid all their errors, evinced a portion of redeeming virtues—this is not the case, we apprehend, with Mrs. Beauchamp, the miserable cause of all the disgraceful scenes connected with the history of her last days; we have heard the affection which she evinced for her husband, adduced as proofs of a feeling heart—but where was that affection when she urged him to become a *murderer*—we say nothing of the nature of their marriage. Was it the tenderly wife-like love that checked him in the hour of business with the story of her injuries, and asked him to revenge them with murder—that followed him in the sober cares of day with temptation, and whispered in his ear at night her insinuations for death, mingling with his half waking dreams her plans of destruction, both of soul and body?—Was this affection—was this that kindly watchfulness of feminine delicacy that soothes the exasperated mind, and calms down the anger which may be forming itself into plans of vengeance?

Beauchamp—(if there is one in the catalogue of wretches which these events have caused who may claim commiseration,) may ask, amid the tide of contempt and execration that is poured upon his memory, for one drop of *pity*—yet he was the cold blooded butcherer of Sharp—he contemplated and calculated the *perjury* that was to involve the innocent Derby in the shame and punishment of the crime of murder; this failing, he devises with equal composure the means of self murder for himself and wife, and insults Heaven and the cause of religion with a parade of repentance and forgiveness; one verse from the sweetest of those writers who have given the scripture "to song" presses upon our recollection:

"Mis-taken souls, who dream of Heaven
And make their empty boast
Of boundless joy, and sins forgiven
While they are slaves to lust!!"

Colonel Sharp—let those who understand the extent of his crime, his plans, their success and the consequences, ask whether society will mourn that such a man no longer pollutes it—we may regret the *means* of his death, but no one could wish his life restored.

We have applied to the three prominent individuals in this tragedy the epithets that we think they deserve; we most heartily condemn the morbid delicacy of the press, that, when a wretch is suffering the punishment of infamous crime can hunt up tender appellations for his deed. The man who kills a fellow mortal *deliberately*, and *malignantly*, is a *murderer*, the law that condemns him to the extremity of that punishment which society requires, is a wholesome provision, and those who execute that law are, in that execution, worthy ministers to the good of society.

Of the opinions which Beauchamp entertained of religion, we may judge by his stating explicitly that "his sins were forgiven," and that too on the Thursday preceding his attempts at self murder, and his aiding his wife in the commission of a similar crime. We are aware that much might be said, with promise of some profit, upon the state of manners, the general want of a sense of moral responsibility among people where crime could thus nestle and guilt grow on guilt—but it would be wrong to implicate the many in the crimes of the few, and if there are radical errors in the system of education and general manner of bringing up the youth in our Western States, it would seem that such results would go far to excite enquiry into the best means of remedying the existing evils.

We publish to-day a short account of some of the wonders that Mrs. Chapman has wrought in this city, by her useful art in restoring stammerers to the perfect use of speech. We have some personal knowledge of the effects of this Lady's labours, and profess ourselves astonished at the results; those who have entered her school, labouring under the utmost difficulties of speech, whose exertions to give utterance to a single word have been wretchedly painful to themselves and not less so to their auditors; whose distressed countenances have borne melancholy testimony to the labour which a single word has cost them—such we have seen, after a single week's attention with Mrs. C., talking with fluency, without any apparent exertions, and with a smile of satisfaction upon their countenance that spoke their gratitude for being admitted into the delights of social converse.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

The following were the numbers drawn in the Maryland University Lottery:

24 14 2 23

The A B C lottery, we are informed, was drawn in Providence on the day appropriated, and one of the capitals is advertised as having been sold in New-York. The delay in the receipt of the official drawing has been owing to some unforeseen accident. Measures have adopted which will insure the arrival of the slip this morning.

The front of Stephen Girard's bank is undergoing repair; a scaffold has been erected several days to effect this object.

A young man of respectable standing in this city, on Saturday morning, was found suspended by his neck—when discovered by his friends, life was entirely extinct. His prospects in life were very fair, and his character unimpeachable.

A number of counterfeit five dollar notes upon the Bank of Montgomery county, at Norristown, are in circulation in this city.—They are, in general, well executed, but may be detected by the vignette, which is somewhat lighter than that of the genuine notes.

Colonel Pluck of the 84th regiment of Pennsylvania Militia, arrived in New-York on Monday evening in the citizen's line from Philadelphia.

Fruit, near Philadelphia, will be more abundant this year than it has been for several years past.

Large Peaches, ripe, and of good quality, are selling in market at 25 cents the half peck. Apples are in abundance; the best at 12½ cents the half peck.

Was found dead, on Tuesday morning, the 25th ult. on the road from Blue Anchor to Pennepot, an old man, of small stature; by a pass from the Philadelphia Alms House, it appears his name is Edward M'Fadden.

Edward Livingston has been elected a representative to Congress from New-Orleans, by a majority of a thousand votes.

One of the huge marble pillars brought from East Chester, for the front of the new Exchange in New York, was hauled up to the building on Wednesday on rollers from Murray's wharf. It is 27½ feet long, 3½ feet diameter, and weighs upwards of 25 tons.

A law is proposed at Savannah; to confine colored sailors to their vessels, and to require bonds of their captains.

The duties paid from the port of New-York during last year, amounted to more than $15,000,000, being nearly one third of the whole national revenue.

The Roman Catholics have, in the United States, 10 colleges and ecclesiastical seminaries of learning, besides 24 convents and other religious associations.

A live animal of the lizard species called by Buffon, Iguana, is now exhibiting in the New England museum. They are common at Surrinam, and in the forests of Guiana, and are to be found in Asia and Africa.

One Hundred and Sixty boats passed through the lock on the Schuylkill Navigation, opposite to Norristown, from the 17th to the 31st of July.

There are now nineteen steamboats navigating the Hudson.

Away with the idea, ye sons and daughters of reflection, that charms and witchcrafts are necessary to remove your *Warts*; rub them with spirits of turpentine, and they will soon lessen—gradually decrease—yea, vanish for ever!

On the 10th and 11th inst. the mercury rose at Quebec, in the shade to 94, 95, and even to 96 degrees of Fahrenheit.

A letter dated May 15th, 1826, from an officer in the Mediterranean squadron, says, "our squadron sails to-morrow for Algiers, Tunis, Tripoli, and perhaps Alexandria, and thence to the Archipelago."

Nine candidates are named, in the several newspapers, for the office of governor of Vermont.

Mr. Giles is a candidate for Congress at the next election, for the State of Virginia.

Considerable alarm still prevails in Charleston on account of dogs, occasionally seen in the streets, exhibiting symptoms of hydrophobia.

James Ratledge was committed to the jail of Dauphin county, Pa. on the 27th ultimo, on the charge of having murdered Michael Rogers. Both of them were employed as labourers on the Union Canal at or near Hummelstown.

Three infants, the eldest about eight months old, were discovered exposed in the streets in New-York during last week, and taken to the almshouse. Inhumanity of this description is truly appalling to those who possess the feelings of a parent.

Intelligence has been received from Kentucky, that Captain Low, the witness with whom Beauchamp tampered, through his wife, to swear against Mr. Davey, and by implicating him in the murder of Col. Sharp, to save himself, has since the execution of Beauchamp, been shot.

A letter received in Norfolk, dated Vera Cruz, June 22, asserts positively, that Commodore Porter has accepted the appointment of captain de Navio, that is, captain of a 74 gun ship, with a priority of date, and is in effect commander in chief of the whole Mexican Navy.

The New York Mount Hope loan company suspended payment on Monday, and closed their doors.

The Brandywine is now nearly ready for sea, and will sail for the Pacific under the command of Captain Jones, shortly after the 11th of August. The Vincennes will, it is expected, sail soon after the departure of the Brandywine, for the same cruise.

A new State Academy it to be established near Mount Salus, in Mississippi.

Vessels have been sent to explore the Atlantic and Gulf shores of Florida, for the purpose of finding the most eligible point of intersection for the Florida canal.

A letter to the Editors from Abbeville District, S. C. dated July 10, says that, "in consequence of the excessive drought, there will not be made in this State, this year, as much cotton by one half, as was raised last year.—The Oat crop has entirely failed."

A male wolf was lately caught at Sangustee, N. C. in a trap. It, together with its mate, had annoyed the inhabitants for several years.

It is the intention of Alabama to extend the operation of her laws over the whole country ceded by the Treaty of Indian Springs, and within her limits, and to tax all Indians living within such bounds.

A Marble Establishment in New-York, with the use of Steam Engines, performs the operation of cutting, levelling, polishing and moulding marble, with so much facility, that mantlepieces, which two years ago would have cost $700, are now made for $250.

An attack was lately made by several persons on the house of Mr. Enloes, Harlem co. Ken. A Mr. Rhodes was killed, and others of the assailants severely wounded.

An early and abundant harvest is expected in Upper Canada.

Browere, the Sculptor, has been on a professional visit to Mr. Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, and has taken a striking likeness of the venerable patriot.

The wife of Capt. Cock, of Baltimore, was delivered of twins on the day of the funeral procession—they were named John Adams and Thomas Jefferson.

Four lads, from 10 to 15 years of age, were examined, in Boston, on the charge of being common drunkards and vagabonds! The case was clearly proved.—Three of them were sentenced to the House of Correction for four months, and one for six months.

$330 reward are offered for the apprehension of Henry R. Rogers, accused of a cruel murder of R. B. Goodwin, of Baldwin county, Geo. $250 are offered for the apprehension of John Warnack, the murderer of Mr. Robertson, of Jasper county in the same state.

Dr. Thomas Cooper, of South Carolina College, has issued proposals for publishing an octavo volume of his Lectures on Political Economy, delivered to the Senior Class of that College.

Colonel Thomas Gray, of Cocke county, Tennessee, has been a practising attorney for sixty-five years. A few weeks ago, at the county court, in Newport, he delivered a speech in a case which he had been engaged to attend to, with much animation and a perfect recollection of facts.

Isaac Shelby, formerly Governor of Kentucky and a distinguished revolutionary soldier, died at his residence in that state on the 18th ult. He was a true patriot and a thoroughly honest man.

The late freshet has done much harm in some parts of Pennsylvania. Near Wilkesbarre, the bridges were swept away, and quantities of grain destroyed. $5,000 have been stated as the amount of damage done in Nescopeck township alone.

In consequence of the long drought in Raleigh, N. C. the mills have stopped and flour has become extremely scarce.

The amount of money in the Savings' Bank of Boston, is $754,000, invested in available funds and interest bearing securities.

A new salt spring has been discovered on the margin of the Onondaga Lake about a mile and a half from the Salina Springs. The waters are said to be heavy and good.

The citizens of Lebanon, Pa. have offered $300 for the murderers of Mr. Levineford on the 4th of July. The Governor has offered a reward to the same amount.

A Capt. Avery of Chatham, (Mass.) planted an Elm tree, which he has lived to see measuring 18 feet in circumference and 100 feet from the extremity of the branches on one side to their extremity on the other. It was planted 80 years ago.

The number of students to graduate this year in the senior class of Yale College is 100. More than ever before graduated in one year.

There are 50 students in Washington College, Hartford, (Conn.)

Seventeen lawyers were admitted in the Supreme Court of Ohio, in the Miami county alone, during the present summer.

The British ship Westmoreland, which arrived at New-York, from Londonderry, on Saturday, brought out 162 passengers.—The brig William, from Amsterdam, brought 43 passengers.

A child aged 12 years, the son of Mr. George Dickover, was drowned in the Susquehanna, at Wilkesbarre, Pa. on Saturday afternoon.

A Michigan paper says, that it is so healthy in some parts of that territory, that a physician has to procure subsistence by planting potatoes; and so peaceable that the lawyers are in danger of starving to death.

Four Indians have been arrested and imprisoned in Quebec, for the murder of two white men, (supposed to be from the United States) of one of whom the skeleton was found. The body of the other had been thrown into Black Lake. The Indians have confessed the crime.

It has been estimated that about fifty persons were killed in the United States by the firing of cannons, &c. on the last fourth of July.

James Steel has been tried at Winchester, Virginia, for the murder of Hugh Kennedy.—He was found guilty, after a long and patient investigation.

On Monday of last week, the masts of an unknown wreck were discovered on Lake Ontairo, about 15 miles from shore, off Sodus. The Rochester Republican entertains a fear that all who were on board the vessel have perished.

The holders of Real Estate in South Boston, have unanimously agreed to assess themselves from $20 to 24,000, to build a free bridge to Boston.

Pickpockets complain of the badness of the times. One of them we are told, lately searched six pockets and only realized four shillings.

A bridge is constructing over the canal, near Albany, on a new system. It is about 60 feet in length, and is sufficiently elevated at the centre of the arch to allow packet boats to pass underneath with the passengers sitting upon deck.

The body of a man named Michael Mulvy, has been found, shockingly mangled, in the Canal, near Fort Ann, N. Y. and a man named James M'Nille, has been arrested as his supposed murderer. Both were from Ireland, with their families, and on their way from Quebec to Albany.

A lady of rank lately said to her sister, "I wonder, my dear you have never made a *match*, I think you want the *brimstone*?" "No, not the *brimstone*, only the *spark*!"

Theodore Hook, the author of Sayings and Doings, held for one time the office of treasurer at the Isle of France, but in consequence of some enormous defalcations was sent home in arrest. With the most profligate candour he jokes on his own dishonesty, and says he left the East Indies on account of "a complaint in his *chest*."

It is not generally known that an infallible cure for the yellow fever has recently been discovered at Havana. A respectable sea Captain makes mention that an Englishman, named Nichols, has built within a few miles of Havana, a spacious hospital for the reception of those who are afflicted with this distressing malady. As soon as a person is attacked, he is conveyed to the Hospital, and put under the care of attending physicians (some of whom are Americans,) who immediately apply ice to all parts of the body, and continue the application until the fever is destroyed, (which is generally in a few days,) and the patient convalescent.

The following advertisement lately appeared in a Southern paper,

"NO JOB
"Is done here, less than under
"*25 Cents Pay.*
"TO THE PUBLIC.

"A great many more trifling, small jobs, puts me in the necessity to make one Rule, that no job so trifling as it may be, shall be done without pay, and non for under less than 25 cents

as following.

As for looking at a watch, unnecessary 25 cents
"winding up a watch without other repair - - 25 do
"setting or moving the hands - 25 do
"altering the Escapement - - 25 to 50
"regulating a watch - - - - 25 to 50
"the least repair, or bending a breast pin

"for any other trifling jobs the less repair at a Cane or Whipe or any other trifling work as I have met with; not less than 25 Cents pay And every idle question that may be made of me, mus put, with an Answer of the same respect, as it put at me under less than 25 c "JOHN J. SECONDEGGER
Middleburg the 30. May 1826.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS SINCE OUR LAST.

Brig Hope, Tyson, Bremen, 50 days, with mdze.
Sloop James & David, Morris, Aux Cayes, coffee.
Brig Ontario, M'Kenzie, Vera Cruz, via Lazaretto.
Brig Forrest, Neal, Bordeaux, 45 days, with mdze.
Barque Standart, Letherington, Londonderry, 54 days, with salt and 176 passengers.
Ship Cassander, Smith, Belfast, 50, passengers.
Brig Jane & Eliza, Eskelson, Havana, with mdze.
Ship Langdon Cheves, Baker, Charleston, 9 day
Ship Minerva, Mayel, Liverpool, 40 days, mdze.
Brig Decatur, Campbell, St. Thomas, 15, sugar, &c.
Ship Asia, Sheed, Madras, 115 days, salt petre, &c.
Brig Clothier, Titcomb, Portland, 12 days, plaister.
Brig Hiram, Hilbert, Savannah, 11 days, cotton.
Brig Patriot, Moye, St. Andrews, 11 days, plaister.

CLEARANCES.

Brig Flora, Lapel, South America.
Ship Telegraph, Berry, West Indies.
Brig Alfred, Soul, Gibraltar.
Brig Reindeer, Knight, St. Thomas.
Schr. Three Daughters, Collinson, Laguira.
Schr. Morning Star, Nones, Maracaibo.
Brig Hercules, Longetop, New Orleans.

MARRIED,

On Thursday evening, the 3d instant, in Arch street Meeting, by the Rev. Mr. Skinner, A. W. OLWINE, Esq. Merchant, of Yellow Springs, to Miss MARIA R. daughter of Colonel James Bones, all of Chester county, Pa.

On Thursday, the 3d instant, by the Rev. Mr. T. J. Kats, Mr. WILLIAM SHILLINGLAW, to Miss SARAH LINDERMAN, all of this city.

A few days since, by the Rev. Mr. Shaffer, Mr JOSEPH T. ALTEMUS, to Miss MARY COLFMAN, both of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 27th ultimo, by the Right Rev. Bishop White, Dr. JAMES W. THOMPSON, of Frederick county, Va. to Miss SARAH PETERS ROBINSON, daughter of the late General Thomas Robinson, of Delaware.

On the evening of the 28th ult. by the Rev. Dr. Abercrombie, Mr. JOSEPH JEFFERSON, Jr. to Mrs. CORNELIA FRANCES BURKE, both of the Theatre.

DIED,

On Thursday evening, in the 23d year of his age, HENRY EWING, son of the late Dr. J. S. Ewing.

On Wednesday evening last, Mrs. SARAH REED, relict of the late Captain Richard Reed, in the 48th year of her age.

On Wednesday last, Mr. JOHN LIVEZLY, in the 53d year of his age.

On the 25th ult. Mr. JOHN CARR, of a bilious fever, aged 59 years, a native of Ireland.

On Saturday morning, the 29th ult. of a short and severe illness, JOHN ARMAND, eldest son of John J. Breban, of this city, aged 6 years.

On Sunday evening, the 30th ult. Mr. HENRY SMITH, Oak Cooper, aged 56 years.

On Sunday evening, Mr. DANIEL DUPUY, in the 74th year of his age.

On Saturday morning, the 29th ultimo, MARY OVINGTON in the 66th year of her age.

On Wednesday morning, SARAH R. KOCHERSPERGER, daughter of M. Kochersperger.

On Wednesday, the 2d instant, Mrs. SUSAN LEIB, relict of the late Dr. Leib.

On Tuesday morning, the 1st inst. at Harlington, near the Neshamony Toll Bridge, 3 miles this side of the borough of Bristol, Pa. SUSAN SHOEMAKER, of this city, aged 58 years.

On Tuesday afternoon, MARGARET, wife of George Weri, after a lingering illness, which she bore with fortitude.

On Tuesday, the 1st inst. ISAAC, son of Thomas Ashmead, aged nine months.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total.
Philadelphia,	41	67	108
New-York,	65	78	121
Baltimore,	24	42	66

Philo-Literary Association of Philadelphia.

A STATED BUSINESS Meeting will be held at the Hall, on Monday next, at 8 o'clock, P. M.
aug 5—it JOHN M. GUMMEY, Secretary.

Medicated Vapour Baths,

No. 37, North Fifth, third door above Arch street,

THE utility of Vapour Baths, whether considered as an active remedy in numerous diseases, a means of preserving health, of cleanliness and luxurious enjoyment, has been recognized from the most remote era of civilization. The want of them has been long felt as a serious inconvenience by the public; and especially by the Physicians of this city, who have frequently been often baffled in their efforts to afford relief to their patients.

The apparatus being portable, the powerful influence of the Vapour Bath on the system, can now be commanded by the Practitioner, at any time, in such cases as it may be required.

The operation of the Vapour Bath, in the treatment of diseases, may be modified, and rendered more efficacious, by medicating the vapour with the volatile principles of various medicinal substances. By this means, medicinal effects may be produced directly on the skin, and lungs, and through them, on the whole animal economy.—This method of treatment has been put in Practice, by Mr. Charles Whitlaw. It has been extensively tried in London, for four years, and very favorable reports of its success have been published.—Baths of this kind, have also been in operation in New York and Charleston, for several months, and they are considered by many of the most respectable medical gentlemen, as affording a very useful and efficient addition to our remedial means.—From the evidence adduced, the Medicated Vapour Baths are entitled to a fair and candid examination.

The diseases in which they are said to have proved very successful, are, Scrofula, Incipient Phthisis, Rheumatism, Cutaneous Affections, and Chronic Engorgements and Inflammation of the Viscera.

SAMUEL JACKSON, M. D.
D. THEODORE COXE, M. D.
JOHN Y. CLARK, M. D.
EDWARD JENNER COXE, M. D.

The public are respectfully informed, that I have purchased of the late Proprietors, the whole of the above establishment, designing to give the fullest efficacy to all its merits, by that energy and promptitude—that attention and caution, which the subject claims.

Every accommodation for Ladies and Gentlemen—and suitable Female attendants are already procured.

BENJAMIN M. SMITH.
aug 5—tf

UNION CANAL LOTTERY

TWENTY-FOURTH CLASS—NEW SERIES.
To be drawn on the 30th of Sept.

SCHEME.

1 prize of	$15,000	is	$15,000
1	do. 5000	"	5,000
1	do. 3000	"	3,000
1	do. 1348	"	1,348
8	do. 1000	"	8,000
10	do. 500	"	5,000
34	do. 200	"	6,800
52	do. 50	"	2,600
104	do. 20	"	2,080
1300	do. 8	"	10,400
10608	do. 4	"	53,040

Whole Tickets 4 dollars—Halves 2—Quarters 1—Eighths 50 cents.

To be had in the greatest variety of numbers, in Tickets, packages, or certificates, at

COHEN & BROTHERS'
Office, 35 South Third street,

Where the great Capital Prize of 100,000 dollars drawn a few weeks ago, in the Grand State Lottery of Maryland, was sold in shares—and where both the great Capitals of 30,000 and 10,000 drawn on Wednesday last (11th inst.) were sold—and within a few months past, also, prizes sold and paid of 40,000, 20,000, 15,000, &c. &c.
aug 5—tf

EDUCATION.

I. IRVINE HITCHCOCK,

RESPECTFULLY gives information that his Seminary, which is at No. 82 North Second street, mid-way between Arch and Race, will be re-opened on Monday, 21st of August. Cards, containing his terms and much other information respecting his School, can be obtained at Mrs. Hitchcock's Fancy Store, in the same house.

BOOK-KEEPING.—I. I. Hitchcock continues to give instruction in the Theory and Practice of Book-keeping, to Ladies and Gentlemen, at hours most convenient to themselves. This excellent little art, which is equally adapted to a good trade, may be learned in a month at a small expense.

I. I. H. will sell by the dozen to Teachers at a liberal discount, or single, his "New Method of Teaching Book-keeping," and will with pleasure point out to purchasers the most eligible manner of using it either in schools or by self-teachers.
aug 5—3t*

Dr. Blayney's Celebrated ANTIBILIOUS PILLS.

Faithfully prepared from the Doctor's Recipe by his Widow.

THE great efficacy of these Pills has been experienced for more than twenty years; they will certainly prevent any superabundant accumulation of Bile in the Stomach and Bowels, if one or two of them are taken regularly twice a week at bed time during the summer season, and will act as a tonic or strengthener if Bilious disorders or complaints to which the Stomach and Bowels are subject are already formed, they should be taken regularly every night, as long as the symptoms of disease remain.

These Pills may be safely taken at any time without danger of catching cold, as there is no preparation of Mercury in their composition, and have been used by mariners with the happiest effects, in the East and West Indies, and in South America.

Sold by Mrs. Blayney, at No. 170, south Third street, near Pine street, and by her appointment, corner of Second and Chesnut streets.

Mrs. Blayney prepares the Eye Salve which was successfully used in the Doctor's practice for several years.

Also, a Salve particularly efficacious in the cure of wounds and sores. It is a certain remedy for corns.
aug 5—tf

HIGH SCHOOL
OF THE FRANKLIN INSTITUTE.

THE principal of the High School has the pleasure of announcing, that the following Gentlemen have been appointed as teachers by the Committee of Instruction, and will enter upon their duties at the time of opening the school, on the 4th of September next.

Felix Merino, Teacher of Spanish
Siegfried Walter, Teacher of Latin and German
A. Bidoux, Teacher of French.

A teacher of Mathematics has not yet been appointed. It is requested that application for admission into the school, should be made before the 11th of August, on which day the teachers will attend for the purpose of examining the candidates on the studies which are required of them, namely; Reading, Writing, the first rules of Arithmetic; and the elements of English Grammar. It is proposed to receive six or eight students to act as honorary monitors or tutors; applicants for this situation must be at least fifteen years of age, and must produce testimonials of superior talents, studious habits, and exemplary deportment; these honorary monitors will be required to assist in the instruction of the lower classes, and in return for this service, will receive their own education free of all expense, (except books,) and have it introduced to such superior departments as may be suited to their age and capacity. The applications for admission may be made to any of the following gentlemen, comprising the Committee of Instruction.

R. M. Patterson, No. 1, south Ninth street.
James Ronaldson, Cedar above Ninth street.
Sam'l V. Merrick, back of St. James' Church.
A. G. Ralston, No. 161, south Front street.
Henry Troth, 222, Market street.
Roberts Vaux, 346, Arch street.
Dr. J. K. Mitchell, south 8th, near Prune street.
Daniel B. Smith, corner of 6th and Arch streets.
Isaac B. Garrigues, No. 91, Wood street.

WALTER R. JOHNSON,
aug 5—tf Principal.

B. DAVIS' OFFICE,

Opposite Heiskell's City Hotel,
No. 34 NORTH THIRD STREET.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY.

TWENTY-FOURTH CLASS—NEW SERIES.

SCHEME.

1 Prize of	$16,000	is	$16,000
1	do. 5000	"	5,000
1	do. 3000	"	3,000
1	do. 1348	"	1,348
8	do. 1000	"	8,000
10	do. 500	"	5,000
34	do. 200	"	6,800
52	do. 50	"	2,600
104	do. 20	"	2,080
1300	do. 8	"	10,400
10608	do. 4	"	53,040

Whole Tickets $4 00 | Quarters $1 00
Halves 2 00 | Eighths 0 50

There is a very fine Lottery to be drawn on the 11th in Baltimore. The large amount of prizes and the small quantity of tickets should be a sufficient inducement for adventurers to come forward—such a Lottery as this has not been presented to the public for many a day. Only 10,000 Tickets and such prizes as $15,000, 10,000, 5,000, 3,300, 1,348, 8 of 1,000, 10 of 500, and a number of 100, 50, &c. For a variety of numbers call on

B. DAVIS,
Opposite Heiskell's City Hotel, No. 34 North Third street.
aug 5—tf

La Fayette Office, once more!!!

THE following numbers were drawn on Wednesday last, in Baltimore—

24 14 2 23

"Success and good luck back our suit withal." This combination gave Kennedy & Co. (as usual) the sale of some of the heauties—24 14 2 drew $15,000—24 2 14 drew 5,000—14 24 2, 4,300—14 2 24, 3300,—14 23 14, 800," &c.

"This we said yesterday, and said to day. Lucky holders of yet unredeemed prize tickets, call on us for the cash.

"Let ye Landsmen all to me!" Tickets in all the Lotteries sold cheaper, more accommodation and attention bestowed on adventurers by us, than at any other office in America.

KENNEDY & CO.

Proprietors of the well known Lucky and cheap La Fayette Office, No. 45 South Third street, East side, one door above Chesnut, where were sold and paid, $35,000, 20,000, in whole tickets, 15,000, 10,000, in shares, besides 75,000 in smaller instalments—All sold in a few months.
aug 5—tf

$20,000 AGAIN.

More Good Luck at Lafourcade's Office.

COMBINATION 11, 22, 24, a prize of 20,000 dollars, in the 23d class of the Union Canal Lottery, was sold, in a whole ticket to a lady in this city, at

P. M. LAFOURCADE'S
Lottery Office, North West corner of Second and Race streets.

Where the fortunate holder received the cash next morning.
aug 5—it*

Sea Bathing—Cape May.

HENRY S. STELL

HAS the pleasure to announce to his friends and the public, that he has taken the large house on Cape Island, known by the name of Hughes's, for the accommodation of Boarders, for the summer season, and pledges himself, that no exertion shall be spared to promote the comfort of those who may honor him with their company. His Table shall be abundantly supplied from the Philadelphia market, as well as with the rarest and best fish the bay can afford, and his Bar stocked with Wines and Liquors, of the most superior quality.

He has also the pleasure to state, that a wharf has recently been erected, at which the steam-boats can come to and land their passengers. These arrangements, as well as the safety and excellence of the surf, the pleasant and highly cultivated state of the Island, and the facility of visiting it by steam-boat conveyance, warrant him to hope for a liberal patronage.
June 24—7t

Worthy of Notice.

INSOLVENT Debtors' Bonds and final Petitions with all other Writings and business appertaining thereto, executed in a legal, neat and proper manner, and their affairs closely attended to, until discharged by the Honourable Court—for Three Dollars. Those persons who will be obliged to avail themselves of the next Court, and wish to have their papers drawn in a proper and legal manner will please to apply to

CHARLES P. LISLE,
No. 7, North Sixth street, directly over the Corner Grocer's shop, or No. 320, South Front (west side) a few doors above Mead alley.
may 20—tf

E. HOLLINSHEAD, House Carpenter, 48 Arch Street—Shop to St John Street above Callowhill.
feb. 11—6m

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

From La Belle Assemblée.

THE BRIDAL.

BY MRS. C. B. WILSON.

They stand within the sacred fane—around
The bridal group is gathered; the young BRIDE
Casts her meek dove-like eyes upon the ground
With Woman's tenderness; seeking to hide
The struggling sighs that heave her gentle breast,
Where Hope and Fear by turns become a trembling guest!

Look to her HEART! What thoughts are passing there,
That cast a pensive shadow o'er her brow?
Thoughts in which Love's bright dream can claim no share,
Yet thoughts which Love himself must still allow,
Rush o'er her soul;—and leave that trace of care
Which throws its shade awhile o'er features heavenly fair!

Perchance the thoughts of HOME?—that home which now
She leaves to grace another;—happy years
Of peaceful, calm endearment;—as the vow
Her scarce-heard voice has uttered, wake those tears
That, bursting through concealment, or control,
Down her fast-fading cheeks their pearly currents roll!

Perchance—a *Father's* dying look of love
Yet hovers o'er her;—or a Mother's voice,
Whose gentle accents sanction and approve
The object of her young heart's early choice,
Dwells in her ear; but who shall dare reveal
All the fond, tender thoughts that through her bosom steal?

Faith! if her gentle heart and eyes o'erflow,
From thoughts like these, it argues future bliss;
And coming years of peace and love shall show
Th' unfathomed depth of Woman's tenderness!
Years, which from these their future hue must take,
As *thy* Love's ebb or flow, shall bright or gloomy make!

Chide not these signs of sorrow—for they tell
No tale of coldness, or distrust to *thee*—
But feelings of the heart, that only dwell
Where Truth and Love have made their sanctuary.
Chide not these mournful smiles—these gentle tears,
Like April's dewy showers, through which the sun appears.

And now the rite is o'er;—the white-robed train,
'Mid joyous peals that float upon the air,
Depart the sacred temple;—ne'er again
On such an errand shall that TWAIN repair
Unto its holy walls—till ONE shall be
The Bridegroom or the Bride of cold Mortality!

The *fate* of ONE is sealed for aye on earth,
It may be *Both!* Thrice happy they who prove
The depth of faith that in the soul has birth,
And the true heart, that knows no SECOND Love!
That on ONE altar kindles all its fires,
And when that altar falls, the hallowed blaze expires.

Solutions of the Rebuses, Charades, Conundrums, &c. &c. &c. published in the Saturday Evening Post of the 29th ult.

1. Cor-po-ral.
2. Anti-crat.
3. Ran-ort.
4. Water-me-lon.
5. Winter—Adam—Sleep—Hero—Isaac—Noah—Sleave—Temple—Octavius—Nimrod. The initials of these give the name of Washington.
6. Basket.
7. Book-bind-er.
8. Barbar-i-an.
9. Babel-man-del. W. N. Y.

Answer to the Anagram signed 'M. N.'

If two thirds of a metal called tin be combined
To the singular pronoun 'me,' quick you will find
Time; which we should improve, tho' we every day
See many who thoughtlessly waste it away.
SCYLAX.

Receipt to write "lines to Miss ——" any body, fit to publish in any newspaper.

Select from twenty or thirty old newspapers, all the poetry, original and selected; you will then be possessed of a good stock of words—addition to which may be obtained in Walker's Abridgement. Should you find any two words sound tolerably near like each other, place one under the other, on the right hand of the paper, thus,

Poke,
Smoke,

You will find but little difficulty in filling up the line with the usual sentimental phrase, for instance,

Dear girl, in your eye my finger I——poke,
To show by the spark (or smart) that my flame's not all——smoke.

Should these lines limp a little by having one leg shorter or longer than its neighbor, you may dock it by an abbreviation, or elongate it by interjections or repetitions, thus—

Oh! Sophia, Sophia, Sophia, oh!
I've got a pain in my big toe!!

Poetry is measured by the foot, as lene is by the yard—two syllables make a foot of poetry, and three feet make a yard of lene. In writing very long lines care must be observed to count the syllables of each line on the fingers, so that in reading, it may come "trippingly off," like the revolutions of a grindstone, or the sound produced by a steam saw-mill, thus—

Dear maid | I've long | courted | you, be- | side
of | this brook,
And am | deter- | min'd on | having | you by | hook or | by crook.

I perceive I have made a small mistake in counting the above feet, but it serves to give some idea of what good poetry ought to be; besides, it is not to be presumed one is to be acquainted with all the minutiæ of the subject on which he is writing for the instruction of mankind.

In the class of poesy of which I am speaking, ideas are superfluous. The immortal Shakspeare, *who seems to have stolen many of his best phrases from our modern newspaper poets*, gives us a fine hint in what consisted their greatest merit:

Polonius. What do you read, my Lord?
Hamlet. Words, words, words.

The following *quiz* upon the tautology and repetition of modern song singing we find in a late London Magazine.

TWO SONGS.

The Music by Mr. J. Barnett, the Nonsense by Mr. T. Campbell.

SONG THE FIRST—THE WORDS BY T. CAMPBELL.

If o——ny white wing'd power above. My joys and griefs survey, The day that thou wert born, my love, He sure——ly sure——ly bless'd that day, He sure——ly sure——ly bless'd that day. I gaz'd and felt upon my lips th' unfinish'd accents hang, One moment's bliss, one burning kiss, one burning kiss to rapture chang'd each pang, each pang: One moment's bliss, one burning kiss, one burning kiss, one moment's bliss, one burning kiss, to rapture chang'd each pang.

If o——ny white wing'd power above, My joys and griefs survey, The day when thou wert born, my love, He surely surely bless'd that day, He surely bless'd that day ——. And though as swift as lightning's flash, Those transed moments flew, Not all the waves of time shall wash, not all the waves of time shall wash, shall wash, thy memory from my view, thy memory from my view——, thy memory from—my view.'

Oh! Mr. T. Campbell, what shall wash, *shall wash* this stuff, this stuff from *thy* memory, thy memory, thy—thy—me—mo—ry! Oh! Mr. T. Campbell, Mr.—Mr.—Mr.—Mr.—Tommy Coop—bell!

SONG SECOND—THE WORDS BY T. CAMPBELL.

Withdraw not yet those lips and fingers, Whose touch to mine is rap—tures' spell; Life's joy for us a moment lingers, And death seems in the word Farewell, seems in the word Farewell——, in the word Farewell——, in the word Farewell, The hour that bids us *part* and *go*. It sounds not yet oh! no no no. The hour that bids us *part* and go, It sounds not yet, oh! no no no, The hour that bids us part and go, It sounds not yet oh! no no no no no no.

Time, while I gaze upon thy swiftness, flies, Like a courser near the goal, To-morrow where shall be this fleetness, When thou art parted from my soul, When thou——art parted from my soul, Our hearts shall beat, our tears shall flow, our hearts shall beat, shall flow, But not to——ge——ther, no no no, our hearts shall beat, our tears shall flow, but not together, no no no no no no no no no no no [—eleven times.]

The following is a well-told anecdote of Sheridan, from Reynolds' Memoirs:

As a fair humorous specimen of *ruse contre ruse*, and of Sheridan's most adroitly *hoaxing* the *hoaxers*, I must add the following anecdote. I was walking, one day, with Tom King, in Pall Mall, when we met the celebrated clown Grimaldi, father of the present Joe Grimaldi. Approaching us with a face of the most ludicrous astonishment and delight, he exclaimed—

"O vat a *clever* fellow dat Sheridan is!—shall I tell you?—*Oui*,—Yes I will—*Bien donc* I could no never see him at de theatre, so *je vois chez lui*—to his house in Hertford street, muffled in great coat, and I say, 'Domestique?—you hear?'—'Yes.' 'Well, den, tell your master dat M. ——, de Mayor of Stafford, be below.' *Domestique* fly—and on de instant, I be shown into de drawing room. In von more minute, Sheridan leave his dinner party, enter de room hastily, stop suddenly, stare, and say,—'How dare you, Grim, play me such a trick?' Then putting himself into a passion, he go on,—'Go sare!—get out of my house.' 'Begar, say I, placing my back against de door, 'not till you pay me my forty pound'—and then, I point to the pen, ink and paper, on one small table in de corner and say—'Dere!—write me de check, and de Mayor shall go *vitement—entendez vous?* If not, *morbleau*, I vill ——.'

"'Oh!' interrupted dis *clever* man, 'if I must, Grim, I must,'—and as if he were *très presse*—very hurry—he write de draft, and pushing it into my hand, he squeeze it, and I do push it into my pocket. Vell den, I do make haste to de banker's, and giving it to de clerks, I say, 'four tens if you please, sare.' 'Four tens!' he say with much surprise; 'de draft be only for four pounds!'—O! vat a *clever* fellow dat Sheridan is! But I say, 'If you please, sare, *donnes moi donc* those four pounds.' And den he say, 'Call again to-morrow!' Next day I meet de manager in de street, and I say, 'Mistare Sheridan, have you forget!' and den he laugh and say, 'Vy, Grim, I recollected afterwards—I left out de O!'—O! vat a *clever* fellow dat Sheridan is!"

Some months afterwards, again meeting Grimaldi, I inquired of him, whether he had at last been paid. He replied in the affirmative, but with a look and tone of voice so altered, that it seemed to say, he was better pleased with *Sheridan's humor* than *Sheridan's money*.

TRAITS OF LIFE.

"There are people," continued the corporal, "who can't even breathe, without slandering a neighbor." "You judge too severely," replied my aunt Prudy,—"very few are slandered who do not deserve it."—"That may be," retorted the corporal, "but I have heard very slight things said of you."——The face of my aunt kindled with anger. "ME!" exclaimed she, "ME! slight things of ME! what 'can any body say of ME?'"——"They say," answered the corporal gravely, and drawing his words to keep her in suspense "that—that YOU ARE NO BETTER THAN YOU SHOULD BE."——Fury flashed from the eyes of my aunt.—"Who are the wretches?"——"I hope they slander no one that does not deserve it," remarked the corporal jeeringly, as he left the room.

The feelings of my aunt may well be conceived——She was sensibly injured. True, she had her foibles. She was peevish and fretful—but she was rigidly moral and virtuous. The purest ice was not more chaste. The pope himself could not boast more piety. Conscious of the correctness of her conduct, she was wounded at the remark of the corporal. Why should the neighbors slander her! She could not conjecture.

Let my aunt be consoled. She falls under the common lot of nature. A person who can live in this world, without suffering slander, must be too stupid or insignificant to claim attention.

RACINE AND HIS FAMILY.

The French poet, Racine, having one day just returned from Versailles, where he had been on a visit, was waited upon by a gentleman, with an invitation to dine at the hotel de Conde. "I cannot possibly have the honour to go there," said the poet, "it is a week since I have been with my wife and children; they are overjoyed to see me again, and have provided a fine carp, so that I must dine with those dear relations." "But my good, sir," replied the gentleman, 'several of the most distinguished characters in the kingdom expect your company, and will be very glad to see you." On this, Racine brought out the carp, and showed it to his visiter, saying, "Here, sir, is our little meal; now then say, having provided such a treat for me, what apology could I make for not dining with my poor children? Neither they nor my wife could have any pleasure in eating a bit of it without me; pray be so obliging as to mention my excuse to the Prince of Conde, and my other illustrious friends." The gentleman did so, and not only his serene highness, but all the company present, professed themselves infinitely more charmed with the proof of the poet's faithful tenderness, as a husband and a father, than they possibly could have been with his delightful conversation.

Captain Maitland, in his Narrative of the Surrender of Bonaparte in 1815, gives the following description of his prisoner's person and habits on board the ship:—

"He was then a remarkably strong, well-built man, about five feet seven inches high, his limbs particularly well formed, with a fine ancle and very small foot, of which he seemed rather vain, as he always wore, while on board the ship, silk stockings and shoes. His hands were very small and had the plumpness of a woman's rather than the robustness of a man's. His eyes light grey, teeth good; and when he smiled, the expression of his countenance was highly pleasing; when under the influence of disappointment, however, it assumed a dark gloomy cast. His hair was a very dark brown, nearly approaching to black, and though a little thin on the top and front, had not a grey hair amongst it. His complexion was a very uncommon one, being one light sallow colour, differing from almost any other I ever met with. From his having become corpulent, he lost much of his personal activity, and, if we are to give credit to those who attended him, a very considerable portion of his mental energy was also gone.

"It is certain his habits were very lethargic while he was on board the Bellerophon; for, though he went to bed between eight and nine o'clock in the evening, and did not rise till the same hour in the morning, he frequently fell asleep on the sofa in the cabin in the course of the day. His general appearance was that of a man rather older than he was. His manners were extremely pleasing and affable; he joined in every conversation, related numerous anecdotes, and endeavoured in every way, to promote good humor: he even admitted his attendants to great familiarity; and I saw one or two instances of their contradicting him in the most direct terms, though they generally treated him with much respect. He possessed, to a wonderful degree, a facility in making favourable impression upon those with whom he entered into conversation; this appeared to be accomplished by turning the object to matters he supposed the person he was addressing was well acquainted with, and on which he could show himself to advantage.

"This had the effect of putting him in good humour with himself; after which it was not a very difficult matter to transfer a part of that feeling to the person who had occasioned it. Lord Keith appears to have formed a very high opinion of the fascination of his conversation, and expressed it very emphatically to me, after he had seen him: speaking of his wish for an interview with the Prince Regent, "D—n the fellow," he said, "if he had obtained an interview with his Royal Highness, in half an hour they would have been the best friends in England."

He appeared to have great command of temper; for, though no man could have greater trials than fell to his lot during the time he remained on board the Bellerophon, he never, in my presence, or as far as I knew, allowed a fretful or captious expression to escape him; even the day he received the notification from Sir H. Bunbury, that it was determined to send him to St. Helena, he chatted and conversed with the same cheerfulness as usual."

He adds the following anecdote, which shows the Emperor in an amiable light.

"I shall here relate a circumstance that occurred during the passage to England, which will show in a strong point of view, the freedom that subsisted between him and those of his attendants in whom he had confidence.—A conversation took place respecting the relative state of cultivation in France and in England. My opinion being asked, I said, that though the climate of France was much superior to that of England, I believed that agriculture had arrived at a greater state of perfection with us than in France. Most of the Frenchmen treated the idea with ridicule; upon which I said, let us refer to Monsieur Las Cases, who has lived several years in England. "You are right," said he, "there can be no doubt that agriculture has arrived at much greater perfection in England than in France; but what I admire most in England, are the country seats of your noblemen and gentlemen; there you surpass France very much." General Bertrand then took up the conversation, and said that he was assured that 30,000*l.* sterling was annually expended on the park and grounds of Blenheim.

Bonaparte immediately reduced that sum into livres; and observed, "the thing is impossible; the English people are not fools; they know the value of money, and no individual either could or would expend such a sum for such a purpose." He then spoke of the expense of keeping up Malmaison, one of the country palaces in France, stating the sum it cost annually, which did not exceed £500. Bertrand still persisted in his statement, and made a reference to me. I, however, could give no information further than saying that from what I had heard of the Duke of Marlborough's finances, he could not possibly lay out any such sum on Blenheim. Bertrand would not give up the point, but repeated his assertion. On which Bonaparte said, with quickness, "Bah! c'est impossible." "Oh!" said Bertrand, much offended, "if you are to reply in that manner, there is an end to all argument;" and for some time would not converse with him. Bonaparte so far from taking umbrage, did all he could to sooth him and restore him to good humour, which was not very difficult to effect."

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE CRUCIFIED BEARD.

The day was close and hot—the Jersey road was dry and exceedingly dusty—the friction of vehicles constantly rolling over it reduced it to a powder resembling much in fineness and colour the peruvian bark, at the least annoyance it would kick up dreadfully—conceive what must have been our condition with all the curtains hoisted and sixteen hoofs beating away ahead—wind with us—to use the words of a manufacturer in company, we found a "fast color drab" on our hides pretty shortly after the setting out. The playful fancy and good humour of a passenger, who had with him a long, dangling beard, kept us awake for sometime; when finding himself the only man who was disposed to talk, he cut short—afterwards we could only amuse ourselves by gazing on the old gentleman's comical face—the dust was collecting all this while with a geometrical rapidity—his beard now cut a dismal figure—for his slobbering like an old horse made him the principal attraction of the flying dust—rather than a beard, the bunch hanging from his chin, better resembled a lump of compost!! Well, just now a musquito tickled his nose, when he up with his fist and aimed at it a dreadful blow, yet he rather missed his aim, for the fist carried uppermost his dirty beard, slashing it directly into his face—he cried stop dri-ver, —dri-ver—the coachman heard him not, but drove on leaving the old fellow nearly blind—and what was most ludicrous, a correct impression of his fist just about his mouth—he improved his appearance at the next *Inn*.

ALPHONSO.

EPIGRAM.

Well, mid my friend, I like your creed—
That friends in need are friends indeed;
Thus you and I are friends most true,
For I'm in need, and so are you!!

UNION CANAL LOTTERY

TWENTY-FOURTH CLASS—NEW SERIES.
YATES & M'INTYRE, Managers.

SCHEME.

1 prize of	$16,000	is		$16,000
1 do.	5000	-	-	5,000
1 do.	3000	-	-	3,000
1 do.	1348	-	-	1,348
8 do.	1000	-	-	8,000
10 do.	500	-	-	5,000
34 do.	200	-	-	6,800
52 do.	50	-	-	2,600
104 do.	20	-	-	2,080
1300 do.	8	-	-	10,400
10608 do.	4	-	-	53,040

THE drawing of this Lottery will take place in this city on the 26th of Sept.; there are a rich variety of lucky numbers to be had at $4, shares in proportion, at

YATES' OFFICE,
No. 127 CHESNUT STREET.
aug 4—tf

UNION CANAL LOTTERY.

TWENTY-FOURTH CLASS—NEW SERIES.
To be drawn on the 26th of Sept.
SCHEME.

1 Prize of	$16,000	is		$16,000
1 do.	5000	"		5,000
1 do.	3000	"		3,000
1 do.	1348	"		1,348
8 do.	1000	"		8,000
10 do.	500	"		5,000
34 do.	200	"		6,800
52 do.	20	"		2,600
104 do.	20	"		2,080
1300 do.	8	"		10,400
10608 do.	4	"		53,040

TICKETS AND SHARES FOR SALE AT

CONINE'S OFFICE,
No. 3 S. THIRD STREET.
aug 5—tf

PRACTICAL DISPLAY

Of the Mechanical and Manufacturing Arts of Great Britain.

JUST published, by H. C. CAREY & I. LEA, Philadelphia, illustrated with one hundred engravings, of several hundred subjects. The Operative Mechanic and British Machinist; exhibiting the actual construction and practical uses of all Machinery and Implements at present used in the Manufactories of Great Britain, with the real Processes adopted in perfecting the Useful Arts and National Manufactures of every description. By John Nicholson, Civil Engineer.

First American, from the second London edition, with the addition of several important American inventions.

This volume is designed to display, in a succinct and cheap form, and in a correct and comprehensive manner, the actual state of scientific improvement as it is at present applied to the productive industry of this empire; not as the same knowledge already exists in books, but as it is actually found in workshops and manufactories of the highest character. It will, therefore, convey every desirable information to the studious and improving Mechanic and Manufacturer, relative to Engines and Constructions particularly, and to all branches of the Metallic, Woollen, Cotton, Linen, Silk, Porcelain and other important Manufactures.

Mr. Nicholson, the author, is well known as a practical superintendent of Machinery, and as the son of the late eminent William Nicholson, Editor of the Journal of Natural Philosophy. He has enjoyed all advantages of experience and education, to enable him to confer every desirable perfection on this work; and no higher testimony can be adduced than his permission to dedicate the Volume to Dr. Birbeck, President of the London Institute.

The strongest proof of the value and popularity of this volume, is the rapid sale of two large editions in the course of a few months.

It is a really practical book. Nothing seems to be omitted which could properly add to its completeness. It is above all price.—*Birmingham Chronicle.*

We congratulate the public on the appearance of this important work; tried by the test of utility, it will seldom be our duty to bring a more valuable book before our readers.—*Leeds Intel.*

Many works have been written on mechanics and machinery; but we have seen none on the same plan with this one, or deemed to be so generally useful. From the excellent arrangement which is adopted, and the masterly manner in which the different articles are written, we are led step by step from the consideration of the simplest principle to the understanding of the most complicated and important machinery; and it is impossible to withhold our mite of praise either from the arrangement or execution of the work. With this work at hand, no practical man need be at a loss in the erection of any machinery which may come in his way.—*Glasgow Mechanics' Magazine.*

CONTENTS.

On Matter,—Of the action of Forces, Friction, the Centre of Gravity.

Mechanical Powers.—The Lever, Wheel and Axle, Pully, Inclined Plane, Wedge, &c.

Mill Gearing.—Definition of Terms to describe the Cycloid and Epicycloid on Teeth of Wheels, Spur Gear, Bevil Gear, Couplings, Square Couplings with Double bearings, &c.

Animal Strength.—Immediate Force of Men, without deducting for friction, Performance of Men by Machines, &c.

Water.—Water Mills, Undershot Wheels, Smeaton's Experiments by Lambert, Treatise on Mill Work, &c.

Wind.—Vertical Windmills, Post-mill, Smock-mill, Smeaton's Experiments on Modeling of Sails, Horizontal Windmill, &c.

Steam.—Steam Engine, by Savery, Newcomen, Watt, Hornblower, Woolf, Bell Crank Engine, Vibratory Engine, Brown's Vacuum or Pneumatic Engine, &c.

Flour Mills.—Flour Mills, Millstones, Fenwick's Tables, Family-mill, Handmill, Foot-mill, &c.

Hydraulic Engines.—The Tympanum, De la Faye's Wheel, &c.

Simple Machines acting as accessories to Manufactures.—Jacks for lifting Weights, Cranes, Presses, Cider-Press, Lath and Turning Apparatus, by Mandsley, Smart.

Manufacture of Metals.—Iron, Steel, Wire, Lead, and several important American Improvements and Inventions.

Manufacture of Fibrous Materials.—Paper, Cotton, Wool, Silk, Flax, Weaving, Hemp and Rope.

Sundry Manufactures.—Saw-mills, Bark-mills, Oil-mill, Colour-mill, Indigo-mill, Pottery.

Horology.—Clocks, Watch, &c. Pendulums.

Buildings.—Prefatory Observations, Mortar, Masonry, Bricklaying, &c.

Appendix.—Geometry, Menseration, Useful Receipts, Glossary, &c. aug 5—lt

PHILADELPHIA INSTITUTION,

FOR Correcting Impediments of Speech, No. 105 North Front Street.

MISS NOAH, respectfully announces to the public that she has, by permission of Mrs. Leigh, of New York, established an Institution in the city of Philadelphia, for the cure of Stammering and other impediments of speech. The perfect success which has attended the application of Mrs. Leigh's recently discovered remedy, warrants Miss Noah in assuring the public that the most obstinate stammerers can be made to speak with ease and fluency in a few weeks, and many in a few days. To persons requiring them numerous testimonials of the success and efficacy of Mrs. Leigh's plan will be produced.

The public, however, cannot demand any more satisfactory than the following from gentlemen who occupy the first rank in science and literature.

New York, April 12, 1826.

Having received from Mrs. Leigh, an explanation of her theory for the correction of stammering and other impediments of speech, and having visited her institution, it is with great pleasure that we offer to the public our testimony in her favour.

From the many instances we there saw of cure, even when the habit had been of long standing, as well as from the assurance of many respectable persons of the great advantages they had derived from her instruction, we sincerely believe it will prove a public benefit: and we hope that Mrs. Leigh may obtain the patronage her ingenuity and persevering science have so well deserved.

We do not hesitate to add our conviction, that an adherance to her rules, on the part of the pupil, is all that is requisite to effect a perfect cure.

(Signed) SAMUEL L. MITCHELL, M. D.
Professor of Materia Medica and Botany in the University of New York.
JOHN Mc. VICKAR, D. D.
Professor of Moral Philosophy, Columbia College.
JAS. R. MANLEY, M. D.
President of the New York State Medical Society.
JOHN WATTS, Jr. M. D.
Physician to the New York Hospital.

[Copy of a letter from Dr. J. R. Manley to Mrs. Leigh.]

"*New York, May*, 1826.

"Madam—I take great pleasure in bearing my public testimony to the excellence of your plan for the treatment and cure of stammering, which in some cases, exist to such an extent as to place the unfortunate subject of this habit, so far at least as his conversational talents is concerned, very nearly in the condition of a mute. The confidence you have placed in me by explaining in detail your method, and the facts and reasonings by which you have attained to such complete success, receives my acknowledgment.

"The examination from time to time of your pupils; the histories of their own cases from their own mouths; the opportunities I have had to compare the progress of their amendment; and above all, the points of support which your system derives from a development of the causes of Stammering, as laid open in your exposition, have all conspired to convince me that your method must be successful; and that if the pupils be of adult or discretionary age, having been once cured, they cannot relapse into their former habit, without, (I had almost said) studying to acquire it.

"That unexampled success will attend your efforts in the treatment of this unfortunate vice of speech, I entertain no doubt, and if it bear any assignable proportion to your merits in bringing it to such a degree of perfection, you will have abundant cause of satisfaction.

"With much esteem I am, Madam, Yours,
Signed, JAMES R. MANLEY, M. D.
"President of the New York Medical Society."

N. B. Letters post paid, addressed to Miss Noah, No. 105, North Front street, will be promptly attended to. aug 5—tf

UNION CANAL LOTTERY

OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Twenty-Fourth Class—New Series.
To be drawn on the 20th day of Sept. 1826.

SCHEME.

1 Prize of	$16,000	$16,000
1	5,000	5,000
1	3,000	3,000
1	1,348	1,348
8	1,000	8,000
10	500	5,000
34	200	6,800
52	50	2,600
104	20	2,080
1,300	8	10,400
10,608	4	42,432

IN this Scheme, composed of 60 numbers by ternary combination, with eight drawn ballots, there will be 56 prizes with three of the drawn numbers on each; 1456 each with two of the drawn numbers on; and 10,608, each with one of the drawn numbers on.

To determine the fate of the 34,320 tickets in the scheme, the 60 numbers, from 1 to 60 inclusive, will be placed in a wheel on the day of drawing, and eight of them will be drawn out; and that ticket having on it, the 1st, 2d and 3d drawn numbers as a combination, will be entitled to the prize of $16,000

That having on it the 4th, 5th and 6th, to	5,000
That having on it the 4th, 7th and 8th, to	3,000
That having on it the 5th, 7th and 8th, to	1,348
Those eight having on them the 3d, 7th and 8th; 4th, 5th and 7th; 4th, 5th and 8th; 4th, 6th and 7th; 4th, 6th and 8th; 4th, 7th and 8th; 5th, 6th and 7th; 5th, 6th and 8th, each	1,000
Those ten having on them the 3d, 7th and 8th; 3d, 4th and 8th; 3d, 4th and 7th; 3d, 4th and 6th; 3d, 5th and 8th; 3d, 5th and 7th; 3d, 5th and 6th; 3d, 6th and 7th; 3d, 6th and 8th, each	500
All others with three of the drawn numbers on them, being 34, each	200
Those 52 tickets, having on them two of the drawn numbers, and those two the 3d and 4th, each	50
Those 104 tickets, having on them two of the drawn numbers, and those two the 4th and 5th, or the 5th and 6th, each	20
All others, being 1300, having two of the numbers on, each	8
And all other tickets, being 10608, with any one of the drawn numbers on, each	4

No ticket which shall have drawn a prize of a superior denomination can be entitled to an inferior prize.

Prizes payable forty days after the drawing, subject to the usual deduction of fifteen per cent.

J. B. YATES, } *Managers.*
A. M'INTYRE, }

Philadelphia, July, 1826. aug 5—tf

REMOVAL—John Johnson,

HAS Removed from No. 42 North Fourth street, to No. 116 North Fourth, six doors above Race street, Philadelphia: where he carries on the Ladies' Boot and Shoe Making Business.

N. B. All work executed at his establishment, for Customers and others, will be done in a neat and durable manner. aug 5—tf

WILLIAM R. WHITE,

RESPECTFULLY informs the public, that he has commenced the Drug and Apothecary business, at the N. W. Corner of Fourth street and Poplar Lane. Where Physicians' prescriptions will be carefully compounded, and all orders thankfully attended to. aug 5—tf

OPPORTUNITIES LOST

CAN NEVER BE REGAINED!!!

ROBERTSON & LITTLE,

No. 43 South Third st. Middle office,

HAVE the pleasure to present to the Public and their Friends, the following Epitome of Prizes, to be drawn in this and the first fall month.

$15000	$10000	$16000
$4000	$4000	$5000
$2500	$2000	$3000
$1328	$1750	$1348
8 of $1000, &c.	$1250	8 of $1000
$1160	6 of $1000	10 of $500

Tickets—Halves—Quarters, and Eighths,

FOR SALE AT

ROBERTSON & LITTLE'S

LOTTERY OFFICE,

No. 43 South Third street,

Second door above Chesnut—upon as moderate terms, if not more so, than any other office in this city—and where have recently been sold all the following Capital Prizes:

$15,000 Whole Ticket!	$3,372 Whole Tickets!
$10,000 Half and 2 Quarters!	$2,500 Four Quarters!
$10,000 Four Quarters!	14 of $1,000 Whole and Shares!

And in the last Literature Lottery, the Capital Prizes of 10,000 in Quarters!! And in the last Delaware Lottery, the Capital Prizes of 10,000! and 4,000! besides 3 of 1,000! several of 400!

And in the 25d class, Union Canal Lottery, drawn on the 26th, Nos. 5, 34, 20—8, 16, 59 each 1,000. Nos. 13 24, 50—7, 13, 24—7, 22, 24, each 500. Besides several of 250, &c.

*** CASH always advanced for Prizes on demand. &c. aug 5—tf

GIBBS AGAIN!!!

GIBBS' OFFICE has again been attended with its usual success. The following are the drawn numbers in the Union Canal. 25d class:

22 13 24 34 56 5 42 59

List of Prizes sold at GIBBS' Truly Fortunate Office.

Combination—6 42 34	$1000
6 34 42	1000
13 42 59	500
24 34 42	500
22 42 59	250
13 22 42	250
20 pieces of	100

Besides innumerable prizes of $50, 20, 10, &c.

The fortunate holders of the above prizes, are earnestly requested to call and renew them in the next Wednesday Lottery—at GIBBS'

aug 5—3t No. 4 1-2 South Third street.

J. ALBRIGHT'S

COLUMBIAN SYRUP.

THE Subscriber, anxious to afford relief to his suffering fellow creatures, and aware of the importance and value of his Columbian Syrup, does now, for the first time, present it to the public.

The repeated and almost unparalleled cures which have been perfected by its use, when other applications have failed, give confidence to the Subscriber of its proving itself a perfect Samaritan, by affording the balm of relief in the hour of distress.

This medicine is so perfectly innocent, that no evil effects need be apprehended from it, when applied agreeably to the directions. It may be given without any apprehension to the most tender infant, or feeble adult.

The Columbian Syrup has performed perfect cures, where Panaceas and medicines, strongly recommended in public print, have failed to eradicate similar diseases.

The numerous cures perfected by the Columbian Syrup, satisfy the Subscriber that it will have the desirable effect to afford relief, and eventually remove the following diseases:

Necrosis, Caries, ulcers (or affections of the bones,) King's Evil (or scrofula,) and cancerous ulcers, diseases of the liver, and all complaints of a bilious nature.—Rheumatic affections of the head, and of the system generally.

Syphilis, Mercurial, and all complaints originating from the improper use of Mercury. Ulcers of the mouth and throat, Cutaneous eruptions (or diseases of the skin.) White swelling and old inveterate ulcers, indigestion and debility.

As a general depurative article, or purifier of the blood, this medicine possesses invaluable powers. It improves the appetite, and has the remarkable quality of depriving the skin of that yellow, bilious tint, which is so common in bilious constitutions.

Besides the diseases above enumerated, it is also recommended as a remedy for that afflicting disorder, the ulcerated sore head, under which children suffer the most excruciating torments for years, without hope of relief.

Persons desirous of becoming acquainted with the beneficial effects produced by the Columbian Syrup, are requested to call upon the Subscriber, and peruse the certificates which have been given him by different individuals, a few of which are hereunto annexed.

Price $3 per bottle and $30 per dozen.

JACOB ALBRIGHT,
No. 214 North Third, near Callowhill street.

N. B. The proprietor of the Columbian Syrup prepares a VEGETABLE SALVE, which in conjunction with his Syrup, will have a more speedy and desirable effect on all systematic diseases which have produced external ulceration, for which a separate charge will be made.

This is to certify, that my son George Hinkle, was seriously afflicted with a cancerous sheer of the throat, about three years, which destroyed the Tonsils and Uvula, and so corroded the Fauces and Palate, (or roof of the mouth) that it laid bare the bones and made its way into the nose. It eventually became so serious and alarming that whenever any liquid was administered, such as coffee, tea, &c. it would immediately emanate from the nostrils.

Several eminent Physicians were applied to, but all their exertions to check the progress of the disease were in vain. Upwards of three bottles of Swaims' Panacea were used without the least effect.

A respectable citizen of Philadelphia, recommended me to the use of the newly discovered and valuable medicine called the Columbian Syrup. By the consultation and advice of a Physician of the Northern Liberties the Syrup was prescribed, the use of two bottles of which completely eradicated the disease and performed a perfect cure. JOHN HINKLE,

Of Abington township, Montgomery County.

June 10, 1826.

This is to certify, that my wife, Hannah Rankin, aged 42 years, of Poplar Lane, near Fourth street, Northern Liberties, County of Philadelphia, had been seriously afflicted with a disease, for more than three years. The disease first made its appearance in the arm, and after some time in the foot, which eventually so ulcerated the same, that it totally deprived her of the use of that invaluable member of the body.

Eminent Physicians prescribed without effect. Fifteen bottles of different Panaceas were used without any beneficial result arising from them.

Involved in these difficulties, and harrassed by disease, she was fortunately made acquainted with Albright's Columbian Syrup, the use of which, in a short time began to manifest its influence over the disease, by granting relief to her pains and enabling her to abstain from the use of either Opium or Laudanum.

The tormenting pains through her whole system, particularly her foot, previous to the use of the Columbian Syrup, were excruciating that restless days and sleepless nights were her constant companions. She was compelled to make use of large portions of Opium, or Laudanum, to afford her temporary relief. For the whole of the winter of the years of 1825 and 1826 she was in this dreadful situation, and without being able to rest her foot on the floor. Three bottles of the Columbian Syrup perfected a cure.

June 20, 1826. ALEXANDER RANKIN.

I had been afflicted with a severe Rheumatic affection of the head for nearly two years, in that time having tried almost every possible means to effect a cure, medical advice being to no purpose.

I suffered the most excruciating pain both night and day. A Physician recommended sea bathing, and in July, 1825, I took a journey to the sea shore to bathe, which in a few days increased the malady to such a degree as to prevent my breathing through the nostrils.

In the spring of 1826, I heard of J. Albright's Columbian Syrup, the use of which in a short time relieved me from pain and restored my appetite and strength.

THOS. SNYDER,
Philad. June 23, 1826. No. 375 North Third st.

Having attended as consulting Physician on the patients whose certificates appear above, I make no hesitation in candidly declaring that their statements are perfectly consonant with truth, and from my own knowledge of J. Albright's Columbian Syrup, and where I have myself made use of it, I am satisfactorily convinced of its beneficial effects which a number of the afflicted have and may receive from it.

I therefore make no hesitation in stating from my knowledge in practice, that the Columbian Syrup, if properly and carefully applied and taken according to directions, will afford relief and prove beneficial in those diseases enumerated in the advertisement.

JOHN L. MAYBURG, M. D.
July 1—tf Callowhill, near Second st.

WILFRED HALL,

CHURCH AND CHAMBER

ORGAN BUILDER,

No. 112 MARKET STREET,

West of the Centre Square, Philadelphia,

RESPECTFUL Informs his friends and the public generally, that he continues to manufacture Organs of every description which he can warrant equal in point of workmanship, tone, and durability to any in the country. His small pastor or chamber Organs of 1, 3 and 4 stops, are well worth the attention of admirers of music, their tone are soft and rich, in addition to which they are beautiful ornaments to rooms.

P. S. Organs repaired, tuned, &c. in any part of the Union. July 29—6tr

REMOVED

To the new and elegant Steam-Boat

WHARF AT ARCH STREET.

THROUGH IN ELEVEN HOURS

To New York,

Via Bordentown & W. Washington, 24 miles land carriage

STOPPING AT

BURLINGTON AND BRISTOL,

GOING AND RETURNING.

The Steam-Boat PENNSYLVANIA,

CAPTAIN Z. W. KELLUM,

Will leave the above Wharf every morning (Sundays excepted), at SIX o'clock, A.M. for Bordentown.—Passengers will then take the Citizen's Line of Coaches, 24 miles to Washington, N. J. there take the Steam Boat AETNA, Captain S. C. Sutton, and arrive in New-York by five o'clock the same day.—Fare through $3.—For seats, apply at

No. 8 ARCH street, corner of Front,

Or of the Captain, on board the Boat, at Arch street Wharf.—All baggage at the risque of the owners.

LYON, W